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What Does It Matter?

It matters little where I was born,
Or if my parents were rich or poor;
Whether they shrank at the cold world's scorn,
Or walked in the pride of wealth secure;
But whether I live an honest man,
And hold my integrity firm in my clutch,
I tell you, my brother, plain as I can,
It matters much!

It matters little where be my grave,
If on the land or in the sea,
By purling brook, or 'neath stormy wave,
It matter little or naught to me;
But whether the angel of death comes down
And marks my brow with a loving touch,
As the one who shall wear the victor's crown,
It matters much!

The Words of Strength.

There are three lessons I would write—
Three words as with a burning pen,
In tracings of eternal light,
Upon the hearts of men.

Have Hope. Though clouds environ now,
And gladness hides her face in scorn,
Put thou the shadow from thy brow—
No night but hath its morn.

Have Faith. Where'er thy bark is driven—
The calm's disport, the tempest's mirth—
Know this—God rules the hosts of Heaven,
The inhabitants of earth.

Have Love. Not love alone for one,
But man as man, thy brother call,
And scatter like the circling sun
Thy charities on all.

Thus grave these lessons on thy soul—
Hope, Faith and Love—and thou shalt find
Strength when life's surges rudest roll,
Light when thou else were blind.

—*Schiller.*

FOR HIS SAKE.

When the Flying Scud discharged her cargo and passengers at the London Dock, there landed among them a gentleman who had been absent from England nine years. All that while he had passed under the burning suns of India. He had suffered as soldiers do. He had fought as soldiers fight. He had met the soldier's fate of scars and wounds, and one of them had invalided him home to England.

It was the first time he trod her shores for nine years, as we have said, and for the first time in any year he was going to see his son, the little boy born after he left home, and whose birth had been his mother's death.

Captain Penryn had only been married a year when he was ordered abroad with his regiment. Six months from that day a letter had reached him, telling him his wife was dead. The letter was written by an old nurse, the only friend who had been with her. It ended thus:

"The baby, as fine a child as I ever saw, is thriving. I've done my best for it. Its mother's last wish was I should keep it, and perhaps sir, as some one must, you'd as leave I as any other. I shan't be unreasonable in my charges, and I'm very fond of him already.

With my duty to you in this dreadful trouble, your servant, ANN GOLDEN."

The poor broken-hearted man almost sank under the awful news. He had loved his wife passionately, and when the baby was old enough to travel she would have come to him in India, braving its terrible climate and the life of a soldier's wife abroad, because they could not live apart. Now he did not want a little baby on his hands, and he wrote to Ann as soon as he could command himself to do so, appointing her his nurse.

Every quarter since that time he had sent money to her for the child's board and clothes. A receipt was always returned with "her duty, and the young gentleman was doing well;" and this was all he knew of his Ellen's boy—the child of a love that had been as strong as it was tender.

Now that his foot was upon England's shores again and the meeting was very near Captain Penryn felt new thrills of a father-love through his soldier's heart and longed for his boy's presence.

"He would take him to himself," he said. "They would live together, sharing each other's joys and sorrows. He would make a man of the boy—not a soldier, for he knew the trials of a soldier's life too well; but something very honorable and creditable. He should be proud of him, and he hoped—ah, how he hoped!—that Ellen's child would have Ellen's face."

"My beautiful girl," he said to himself, with the tears standing in his eyes, "how little I thought of this hour when I kissed her good-bye!"

And then his heart grew even warmer to the pledge of their mutual love.

He had the address that Mrs. Golden had given him in his pocket. He glanced at it it now to refresh his memory as to the number. A plain, respectable street in one of London's suburbs; he remembered it well.

"But my boy shall see better things, now that I am here," he said to himself. "I am not rich, but I can deny myself many things to make him happy. Will he love me, I wonder?"

Then he thought how his own heart had been won by toys and sweetmeats, and coming to a stop where the former were sold, paused before the gay window, and began to make a mental choice between a red and gilt stage coach and horses and a train of bright blue carriages. He had discarded both for a box of scarlet-coated soldiers, when suddenly he felt a tug at his coat-tail, and turning round, he found a grimy little hand half in, half out of his pocket. He caught it at once, with his handkerchief in it, and gripped it tight.

He was a soldier, and to a soldier the keeping of law and rule is a great thing. To give the little thief to a policeman and appear against him the next day, was his first thought; but as the creature stood there, shaking and whining, the fact of his diminutive size struck the captain forcibly. He perceived his youth, which was extreme, and he saw that, besides being young and small, and wan, and dirty, and ragged, he was deformed. His queer little shoulders were heaped up to his ears, and his hands were like talons, so long and bony were they. The captain held the wrist of this mannikin firmly still, but not angrily.

"What did you mean by that, sir?" he growled slowly, stooping down to look into the boy's eyes.

"I'm to hook it," said the boy with perfect candor. "Oh, please let me be! Oh, please let me go! Oh, please, sir, I won't do it no more—never, oh, please!"

"I've a mind to have you sent to jail," said the captain.

"No, please, sir!" said the waif.

"Please, sir!"

"Who taught you to steal?" asked the captain.

The boy made no answer. Grimy tears were pouring from his eyes.

"Answer me," said the captain.

"If I don't steal, I don't get no victuals," said the boy, "and my stomach is as holler—feel it, mister!—it's as holler as a drum! She's been beggin' to-day, and we'll have stew. I won't have none if I don't fetch nothin'. Oh—"

"Who is she?" asked the captain.

"My mother," said the boy.

"I've been hungry myself," said the captain, thinking of a certain Indian prison experience. "It isn't pleasant."

Then he thought of his own boy.

"God knows I ought to be tender to the little one, for the sake of Nellie's child," he said softly; then aloud—"Laddie, I'll not send you to prison."

"Thankee, sir," said the urchin.

"And I'll give you a breakfast," said the captain.

The dirty elf executed a sort of joyous war-dance.

"Do you know why I forgive you?" said the captain.

The child shook his head.

"I have a little boy," said the captain. "He's very different from you, poor child! He would not steal anything. He washes himself. My lad, you must wash yourself as soon as you find water. But I couldn't think of his being hungry, and for his sake I can't bear to see other little fellow's hungry. It's for his sake that I don't call a constable and tell him all about it. Remember that, and try to be like—like my little fellow, poor laddie, clean and good. Don't steal; try to get work. Will you promise?"

The waif said "yes sir," of course.

Then the captain led him into a cheap eating house, and watched him eat until his little stomach was no longer "holler."

"You little wretch!" he thought, as he looked at him. "If I could see my boy and him together now, what a contrast."

And he fancied his boy round and white and pink, and fair of hair, like his poor lost Ellen, and I know he said that he would pity this poor fellow and be kind to him.

The meal was over. The captain paid for it, and then drew the boy between his knees and lectured him. To be good was to be happy. Honesty was the best policy. Cleanliness came next to godliness. These were the heads of his discourse.

Then he gave him half a crown, and bade him go and be good and clean.

And the boy was off like a flash.

"Thousands just such as he in this great city," sighed the good captain, and he walked along. "Ah, me!"

Then he went in search of Mrs. Ann Golden and his own fair darling.

But Mrs. Golden was not so easily found as he had hoped. There was a little shop in the house he had been directed to, and the keeper thereof said that she had bought it of Ann Golden; "but I haven't seen her since," she said; "only there's a bit of card with her number on it—that is, if I can find it."

After a search she did find it, and the captain, thanking her, hurried away; but another disappointment awaited him.

Mrs. Golden had not lived in this second place for years. She had moved into Clumber row, but what number no one could remember.

At Clumber row, whither the captain drove in a cab, a woman owned to having had her for a lodger.

"She had a child staying with her, too," she said. "Little Ned she called him; but, to tell the truth, she drank so that I turned her out. I couldn't abide such doings. She went to Fossil Lane, No. 9."

To Fossil Lane the captain went. It was a filthy place, and there was a drunken woman at No. 9 who was not Ann Golden, and who threw a piece of wood at him for asking for that lady. And now every clue was lost, and the captain, nearly beside himself with anxiety, applied to the authorities for help; and after many days of great unhappiness he heard of Ann Golden who lived in a quarter of London so low and dangerous that all decent people shunned it."

"No wonder," the captain thought, "if she lived there, that she should have had his remittances sent to the post-office, and left him to believe that his child was still in the decent home to which she had at first taken him."

Almost ill with excitement, the poor captain drove, with a policeman as protector, into the maze of hideous lanes and courts that led to Ann Golden's dwelling, and, following his conductor, dropped into a filthy cellar, where, amid the horrible leakage of drain pipes and almost in utter darkness, sat an old woman with a bottle beside her, who started up when the captain and his guard entered, and cried: "What now? What's the perlice here for? Is the boys wanted again?"

And, altered as she was with years and drink, the captain knew his wife's old nurse, Ann Golden. He gave a cry of rage, and darted towards her.

"My boy?" he cried.

And she screamed, "It's the captain!"

"Is my boy living?" he asked.

"Yes," said the woman, shaking all over; "he's alive and well."

"How dare you keep him here?" cried the captain.

"How can I help being poor?" whined the woman. "I couldn't give up the bit you pay for him. I'm very old; I'm very ill. Don't be hard on me."

"Good heavens!" cried the captain. "My Ellen's baby in a place like this!"

He dropped his head on his hands; then he lifted it and clasped them.

"I'll have him away from here now!" he gasped. "It's over, and he's young and will forget it. Where is he? Have you lied? Is he dead?"

"No, no," said the old woman. "He'll be here soon. I hear him now. That's him. He'll be here in a minute. Don't kill a poor body, captain don't."

"I could do it," cried the captain. "Listen! There is some one coming. My child! My child!"

The door opened softly, a head peeped in low down, then drew back.

"Come in," piped the old woman. "The perlice arn't arter you—leastways for harm. Captain that's him—your boy Ned."

And as the captain stood with outstretched arms there crept in at the door—who? what? The wan, deformed and dirty creature who had picked his pocket—whom he had fed for the sake of his beautiful dream-child—the wretched waif forgotten utterly in the last few days of anxiety.

"That's him," croaked the old crone again. "That's your boy—that's Ned."

The captain gave a cry; he sank down on an old box close at hand, and hid his face and wept. The sobs shook him terribly; they almost shook the crazy building. They frightened the old woman, and set the policeman to rubbing his eyes with his cuffs. The boy stood and stared for a moment, and then vanished.

And what was the wretched father thinking? So many thoughts that there are no words for them; but first of all this horrible one—that that vile little object, that wretched child of the streets, was the darling for whom he had searched so long.

"Better I had never found him," moaned the captain, "or found him dead!"

And just then a little hand crept over his knee. The thrill of hair was against his hand, and a piping voice said meekly, "Please, I'm clean now. I've washed myself."

The captain's swollen eyes unclosed. They turned upon the child.

Some queer knowledge of his father's feelings had crept into his mind, and he had tried to clean his face. A round white spot appeared amidst the grime, and out of it shone two beautiful blue eyes that looked wistfully up into the captain's.

All of a sudden, a flood of such pitiful tenderness as he had never felt before swept over Captain Penryn's heart. All the grief and shame and wounded pride left it, to come back no more.

"Ellen's eyes," he sobbed; "Ellen's boy!" and took his son to his heart. "For his sake," he said, softly, as though he stood by the grave of the beautiful dream child he had just buried—"for his sake and Ellen's!"

And then he led the child away with him.

A man may face death with composure, and adversity with smiles, but the chances are that he will hop and swear when he discovers that a twenty-cent silver piece has been palmed off on him for a quarter.

The United States Mint.

It was founded very nearly one hundred years ago, and in it was coined the first money used in the United States. Until 1816 all the work was done by hand or horse power; the building was guarded by watch-dogs, and the artisans were supplied with plentiful quantities of liquor as a fatigue-ration, the ancient and simple-minded citizens looking upon them with especial favor. The earliest director was appointed by Washington. The original copper cents were made in 1793, the silver dollars in 1794, and the gold eagles in 1795. Both the metal and machinery were imported; but in coining, as in many other things, the American has made such progress within the century that the implements of his own construction are now superior to the models after which they are patterned.

The casual visitor is welcomed from 9 A. M. until noon, and is taken in hand by polite and garrulous ushers, who, in common with all the other employes bear themselves with the dignity that befits persons living in such close contact with enormous wealth. "I've seen five hundred and fifty million dollars go in and out of this place," said one of the employes as he led us into a dimly-lighted vault, where the pale bricks of silver were piled from roof to ceiling—"five hundred and fifty million dollars in twenty-eight years," he repeated, with particular gusto; and at the statement our fancy immediately took a wild flight among the enchanting possibilities of such treasure, for when Mammon mounts Pegasus no adolescent Muse can career through realms so luminous and variecolored as this metallic deity, who is worshiped and despised, courted and reviled, by the best and worst of men. The very contemplation of so immense a sum was dazzling to the imagination. It was the aggregate fortune of five hundred millionaires, the income of scores of thrones and the value of a State! What a Protean influence it must have exercised!—corrupting and sustaining how many lives; paying the scant wages of the ten-hour laborer, and sufficing for the extravagance of princely spendthrifts; carrying happiness with it now, and then capriciously destroying the beneficiary; seducing the virtuous and breeding sedition among the honest—forever doing good and harm by fickle strokes; forever indispensable and forever alluring. In one of his clever essays, Junius Henri Browne says with Emersonian sententiousness: "Cash is the cause and consequence of civilization, the measure of its breadth, and the plummet of its profundity. Every true ideal must rest on the real, and the real to-day is the coinage of the mint." The contents of the little vault had probably left deeper marks on the world than all the books written and the sermons preached during the twenty-eight years of the custodian's service.

In passing through the deposit-room all the metal is carefully weighed. The largest scale, with a ponderous beam and huge trays, combines extreme delicacy with its strength, and balances from six thousand ounces to the one-hundredth part of an ounce; another scale tells three thousand ounces at a time, and a third tells three hundred ounces. They are adjusted several times a week, erected on solid masonry, and are true to a grain. Having been weighed, the silver is carried to the melting-room, where it is mixed with copper, in order to give it sufficient hardness to endure the friction of constant handling, and melted in stone crucibles, heated to 1,800 degrees by charcoal-fires. This heat is so intense that the workmen must protect their hands and arms by gloves and gauntlets. The stone crucibles are placed within others of plumbago, in order to insure them against breaking. Reduced to a molten fluid, the metal is now poured into iron moulds, whence it emerges in the form of ingots, which are transferred to rolling-mills which shape them by a rapid process of attenuation into long, narrow slips.—*Appleton's Journal.*

A New Flying Machine.

The new flying machine which was exhibited at Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, recently, looks like a velocipede on runners with a balloon canopy. The operator sits in a small seat and puts his feet in the stirrups. In front of him is a crank by which the main propeller at the bottom of the machine is controlled. These paddles breast the air like wings. Another one serves as a rudder, being connected with the stirrups by metallic bars. The balloon is twenty-five feet in length and twelve feet in diameter. The inventor says: "The principle on which I established my idea was that of the flying of birds. I held that if birds could supply the impetus of flying, and change their course, invention could do the same for man. This cylinder I have arranged shall carry about 98 per cent. of the total weight. The operator, in moving the wings, is supposed to possess the muscular weight of a dozen eagles." The trial trips of the flying machine were not remarkably successful. The rubber and metal bird rose forty feet and moved through the air, but the operator did not seem to know how to manage the crank and the stirrups.

He Had Em.

His chin-whiskers hadn't been trimmed for years, and his pants had a careworn look at the knees, but he was a wide awake old chap, and when he heard two or three other passengers on the car talking about the late frosts, and asserting that they had never seen anything like such weather for the middle of May, he began:

"Gentlemen, on the 16th day of May, 1827, snow fell to the depth of fourteen inches in this locality."

They looked at him very much as if they doubted it, when he rose up, pulled a paper from his pocket and read:

"State of Michigan, County of Wayne—ss; Personally appeared before me Peter Clark, who being duly sworn, deposes and says that on the 16th day of May, 1827, snow fell in this locality to the depth of fourteen inches. John Doe, Notary Public."

He folded and replaced the document, and looking around him with pity and contempt depicted on his face, he remarked:

"I'd either let the weather alone, or I'd swear to it."

They let it alone.

A Chance For a Lone Woman.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* thinks it is not often that a lone woman gets such a chance as is offered to her in the following, received at that office the other day:

MT. IDAHO, I. T., CAMP HOWARD, April 22, 1878.

MR. EDITOR:

Dear Sir—I wish to ask for a wife through your paper. I want to get married. My time is nearly out, and I intend to settle in this country. I intend starting a chicken ranch. I want a wife to take care of young chickens. I have got money. My wife will not have much to do, only milk nine cows, feed six hundred young chickens, chop her fire wood, cook three meals every day, and the rest of her time she can go out among the neighbors. Please publish.

Very respectfully,
ABERHAM MOOS.
Drummer, Co. K, "2d" Infantry.

A Very Deliberate Man.

Mr. Watkins, of Main street, is probably one of the most deliberate men that ever went to sleep in church. He has a way about him of saying and doing things that paves the way to a conception of eternity, and makes the like the of a funeral procession seem progress flight of a lightning express. He is always yawning and rubbing his eyes as though he had but just crawled out of bed and hadn't got fairly awake, and Mrs. Twigley, the next-door neighbor, has been frequently heard to remark that if it wasn't for Mrs. Watkins, who gives his clothes a thorough brushing now and then, the moss would have taken deep root on him long ago. Even a boy on an errand has been known to overtake him. This can be authenticated.

Early last Tuesday morning Mr. Watkins was seen coming down street in his usual deliberate and unprecipitate manner, pausing occasionally to rub his eyes, pick up a pin, or hearken to the gay twitter of the birds.

As he came opposite the residence of Dr. Bleedum he noticed the doctor's wife sitting at the open window, and, steadying himself against the fence, he observed with a yawn that very nearly threw him over backward, that it was "a nice morning."

"It is indeed," replied Mrs. Bleedum.

"The air is so bracing."

"Y-(aw)e-es, it is so; but don't you think it looks a little like rain, mum?" he asked.

"Oh, no; I don't think it does. The sky is clear and the wind is hardly from the right direction."

"Seems as though there might be a damp mist about, though. I was waked up this morning by my corns, and they're generally a tolerable safe reliance in damp weather. A little rain wouldn't do no harm just now, d'ye think?"

"No, I don't know as it would; but still we don't really need it, and I would prefer to have it remain dry a fewdays. Mrs. Watkins is well, I presume?"

"Thank ye, mum, she's tolerable like. Her shoulder bothers her some yet, and she's not altogether free of them pains in her chist, but she's so as to be around as usual. I s'pose your folks is well?"

"Oh, yes, thank you, all quite well. A doctor's folks ought to be, you know, ha! ha!"

"Yes—yes, to be sure, so they should," returned Mr. Watkins, opening his knife to whittle a bit of stick he had picked up. "Speaking of the doctor, mum, is he about this morning?"

"He was out with a patient till late, and hasn't yet got up," responded the lady. "You didn't want to see him professionally? None of your folks sick, I hope?"

"Yes—es (with two or three of the most aggravating yawns), my little girl has—has—*got a fit.*"

Some men would have been impatient, excited and nervous while making known the nature of their errand, but Mr. Watkins was no more disturbed in his composure than if he had been merely asking a market woman the price of butter.—*Cincinnati Breakfast Table.*

Fossils.

Don't be fossils; old logs lying by the wayside for moss and fungus to grow upon; for worms to honeycomb and spiders to weave nets around. Be a man among men, with a purpose and strength to accomplish. Don't be afraid of resistance—the more the better. Friction cleans the bark and rubs down the knots. Don't be afraid of failure. You will be certain to find it if everlastingly seeking. If it must come, let the day find you and not you the day. No man can succeed in all his undertakings, and it would not be well for him to do so. Things easily acquired go easily. It is by the struggle it costs to obtain that we learn to rightly estimate the value.

Don't be fossils. They are content to rot out; to let matters take their course, and the sooner they are out of the way the better. They simply occupy the room neatly better men; by men who are vigorous, thriving sprouts of the great human tree; men who will take and keep a place in the world; who make business and attend to it; who amount to something; do some good to their race; men of bone, sinew and nerve; men of thought and action, with the will to do and the heart to dare; men who would be missed and regretted; not old, mouldy, worthless trunks by the side of the stream, tossed up high and dry by one freshet to remain motionless until the coming and swelling of another.

Don't be fossils. Better die in the struggle than rust out uselessly. Want of success with effort is better than no striving for the prize. There is more of honor even in failure than to never have endeavored. He who perishes bravely in the combat receives the reward of praise, though he fails to grasp the crown. There is a pleasure in effort, in excitement, in the trying, though the end is but a dream. Life is made up of trial and no wise man shrinks from or seeks to avoid it. Strike for the Truth and the Right, and if the glory of the Victor is denied, you can at least gain that of the Martyr.

Don't be human fossils—miserable nothings! Be up and doing. Glory awaits the seeking and wealth the toiling for, and neither will come without the earnest seeking. Do something. If the great slips through your grasp, hold firmly on to the less. Be anything, if honest, rather than a human nonentity.

The Markets.

MILK.—Milk is looking rather thin this season. There seems to be a suspicion among buyers that the stock is watered.

BUTTER.—Butter is remarkably strong this season.

ONIONS.—Onions are as strong as usual.

CHEESE.—Cheese is remarkably lively for so early in the year. Dealers feel confident that there are millions in it.

YEAST.—Yeast is, not considering the general depression in business, on a steady rise.

STARCH.—Sales is this line are rather stiff at present.

INDIGO.—The outlook into the Indigo market is decidedly blue.

FEATHERS.—The shipments in this branch of trade are as light as at the same time last year.

Expressmen are doing a driving business this month.

Manufacturers of pens, paper, etc., report their trade to be stationery.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—The retail boot and shoe business has been so put under foot by the buyers that all hope of a rise is given up. Still we think that if a few friends of the trade would tell some of the dealers they were liars, there would be a possibility of a slight rise in the boot line.

Rubber is rather springy. There is great hope of the business being so stretched out as to make buyers have every confidence in its elasticity.

GAS.—The *recent* reduction in the price of gas has made a light business heavy.

Wool is at fair demand. Should every thing work right there is every prospect of sellers making a soft thing of it.—*Boston Home Journal.*

A MIGHTY MAN.

The Herculean Hunter of the Great American Plains.

The St. Louis *Evening Post* says: About three miles down the Illinois shore, near the little town of Cahokia, lives a very queer Indian, who has a history as remarkable as it is romantic. He is a full-blooded Cherokee, and, according to his own assertions, is over 100 years old. His name is John Meehoo, and he was born in the county of Jefferson, Mississippi, where his tribe resided over a century ago, and from which region they were transported to the Indian Territory. John, or the "Big Indian," as he is familiarly termed, is an extraordinary person in appearance, being six feet four inches in height, weighing about 190 pounds, and in spite of his age is erect and comparatively robust. His hair is now perfectly snow-white; he has but a few teeth left and within the last two or three years he has grown somewhat bald. He is a fisherman and frog hunter by profession, and has a wife about sixty years of age, a French woman, who does not speak English. His first wife was an Indian half-breed, by whom he had two children, both living in the vicinity of Cahokia, and hunters and sportsmen by vocation.

At the age of seventeen Meehoo had already become noted for his physical strength and great powers of endurance. Unfortunately he became involved in a quarrel with the chief of the Cherokees, Mahanatal, and slew him. Meehoo, while making an effort to flee, was apprehended by his tribe, and, after a trial according to the forms common to the Cherokees, he was condemned to be burnt at the stake, but during his short confinement, preparatory to his undergoing this terrible penalty, he escaped. He went to the northern part of the territory of Mississippi, where he joined the Chickasaws. Here, too, his belligerent disposition broke out again, and he killed two of the Choctaw chiefs and made captive a woman of the tribe, with whom he fled. His life since then has been a series of wandering from one State to another. From Mississippi he proceeded to Louisiana, from thence to Texas, and from Texas to Missouri, and for the last fifty years he has been living in the vicinity of St. Louis, where he has followed the precarious avocation of frog hunting. He has always been famed for his remarkable strength. During his earlier life he was able to lift 1,000 pounds on a dead level. On one occasion he carried on his broad shoulders a barrel of pork weighing 300 pounds, from the landing at East St. Louis to his then home below Cahokia, a distance of six miles. Several years ago he lived in the old town of Kaskaskia, in Illinois, where he was employed in the flouring mill. Remarkable stories are told of the wonderful feats of muscular strength performed by him. It is said that he was in the habit of placing upon his shoulders two bags of wheat, weighing 200 pounds each, and carrying them up a flight of stairs. This labor he would perform for two hours, never seeming to tire.

While roaming through the woods one day his dogs, which were following him, bayed a huge stag in the bed of a dried creek. Meehoo was unarmed, and after several ineffectual efforts to club the deer with such bludgeons as he could pick up, he seized the infuriated beast by the antlers, and by main strength hurled him over his head, breaking the animal's neck.

Meehoo at one time was probably the mightiest hunter that roamed the wilds of the American bottom. Forty and fifty years ago bears were plentiful in the thick forests of the swampy regions skirting the eastern shore of the Mississippi, and bear-hunting was Meehoo's favorite sport.

He still carries upon him the marks of more than one terrific contest with savage bruin. To a reporter who visited him on Thursday last, he gave a recital of a remarkable struggle he had with a bear in the winter of 1829, while hunting through the Dry Creek bottom, about seven miles south of where Centerville station is now situated. It was on the 24th day of December, and a light snow covered the ground. Meehoo had gone out for the purpose of hunting wild hogs, and had with him one dog that was trained for that peculiar sport. While traversing the bottom he was suddenly confronted by a huge black bear. The dog rushed at him, but the bear at one blow of his powerful paw stretched the poor brute dead, and at the distance of thirty feet bruin poised himself on his hind legs as if throwing down the gauntlet of battle. Meehoo immediately pulled down upon him with his rifle, but to his dismay the powder refused to go off. The cap exploded with a loud noise. It was immediately replaced by a fresh one, but before Meehoo could fire a second time the bear was upon him, and in such close proximity that it was impossible for him even to use the rifle as a club. The man and beast closed in a terrific struggle, the bear in his characteristic game of hugging, the desperate Indian struggling to draw his knife from his belt. Meehoo laughingly said to the reporter, "I tell you, my son, the hug that bear gave me was the worst I ever had in my life. At first I thought my very ribs were broken, and I felt as if my entire body was mashed to a complete jelly. My breath was entirely taken away, and for a moment I was entirely exhausted, but realizing the desparate nature of my situation, I made a struggle to free my right arm and succeeded in drawing my knife. Before I could use it the bear hugged me again, but I managed to get a small cut in upon his shoulder. The animal released me and began to snap at me with his teeth, and he struck at me with his fore paw. One blow felled me to the ground and almost stunned me into insensibility. By the time I rose the bear was upon me, but I had my knife in time and gave him a thrust that made him growl with anger and howl with pain."

The old man then proceeded to relate to the reporter the several details of the fight and its result. The contest lasted ten minutes, the bear getting in blow upon blow, knocking his antagonist down, but never succeeding in getting in a hug upon him. In the meantime Meehoo used his knife in savage desperation, though for a long time unable to touch a vital part of the monster. Finally he managed to stab the bear in the heart and kill him.

Meehoo now owns forty acres of land and lives in a very primitive cabin. He is an inoffensive old man now, and continues his daily avocations, molesting no one.

Whisky Drinking in New York.

A New York correspondent says: The proprietor of the Metropolitan Hotel told me that his bar receipts were $175 a day. If we suppose the average receipts at the bars to be $20 a day, about $220,000 would have been spent every day for liquor in New York by tipplers alone. This is equal to $70,000,000 a year. It is computed that 1,260,000,000 drinks are taken in New York, and a tariff of two cents on spirits and half a cent on ale will aggregate $9,100,000 city revenue. We spend for liquors in the United States $735,000,000 a year, or nearly four times the cost of running the general government; and yet the English exceed us in guzzling by $59,000,000.

Fashion Notes.

Changeable silks are among the summer fabrics.

Elegant parasols are made of satin and finished with straw fringe.

Fringes of two distinct colors are put on some of the new costumes.

New parasols are made of black matalasse silk and lined with white silk.

Old fashioned yoke waists are again in favor for dresses warranted to wash.

Silk dresses are trimmed with narrow flounces in front, almost to the waist, at he moment, by Worth.

Colored dress bonnets are less used than white ones, and are almost confined to beige and mastic shades.

The trains of full dress toilets measure three yards from the waist to the extreme end of the train in the back.

A dash of Jacqueminot red is the only spot of bright color on many of the most fashionable hats and bonnets.

Plain or polka dotted white silk, with white satin trimmings and accessories, is the bridal dress of the moment.

The novelty in handkerchiefs is of pale blue or rose-colored linen batiste, with white borders scalloped to match.

Everything is embroidered in Paris at present—shoes, dresses, gloves, bonnets, corsages, cravats, wraps and trimmings.

Dark blue cutaway suits, with waistcoats and silk skirts made very plain, "tailor fashion," are affected by young ladies.

Beige-colored brocaded or damassee silk makes a beautiful waistcoat to be worn with any dark cutaway jacket costume.

Porte bouquets, which do double duty as a brooch or fastening for a shawl, are seen in some of the fancy goods stores.

The girl of the period wears a cutaway swallow-tailed jacket, and leads an English pug with a silver chain and a blue ribbon.

Those negligee curves of hair on the forehead and temples, a la Montague, are becoming to young and pretty faces only.

Cardinal capes reaching to the elbow of Sicilienne, and trimmed with flutings of black French lace, are fashionable light wraps.

Balbriggan stockings are seen in leading hosiery departments, hair-lined horizontally in color and checked on the sides in the same.

Beize and mastic gray tulle veils, dotted with chenille, are worn around the crowns of dressy bonnets, crossing in the back and made to form strings.

Amber beads strung at intervals on black silk fringes are effectively used for trimming black Sicilienne mantles intended for ceremonious occasions.

Worth's latest dresses are short, sheath the form in front, but have small paniers in the back, or looped draperies formed by catching up the demi train.

The novelties in children's hats are pagoda-shaped crowns, peaked Mansard-roof crowns, and sharp-gabled crowns. Their names are Pekin, Alps, Mercedes, Savoy, and Chin-Chin.

White Swiss and organdy toilets, trimmed with fine Mirecourt torchon lace, are to be worn over colored lawn or Silesia slips for summer fetes, flower shows, afternoon concerts and croquet parties.

A Boy's Pockets and a Girl's Pocket.

Tommy is twelve years old. His sister Mary is sweet sixteen and a half. The other morning Mary accosted her mother with: "Ma, see what a lot of stuff I found in Tommy's pockets." And she deposited on the table the following articles, to wit: Eight marbles, one top, a broken-bladed knife, a leather strap, a buckle, a bunch of keys, a fishing line, piece of lead, a smooth stone, four pieces of slate pencil, a worn out pocket-book, an oyster shell, a wounded jewsharp, a piece of blue glass, a rubber ball, lump of chalk, two dried fish worms, a sling shot, piece of India rubber, two corks, a fractured comb, piece of licorice root, a song book, two medals and a juvenile land tortoise. Tommy looked thoughtfully as the contents of his pockets were deposited before the eyes of his mother, and sullenly remarked that "it was none of Sis's business and he just wanted her to let his trousers alone."

Next day Tommy captured the outside pocket of his sister's dress, and, carrying the contents to his mother, sarcastically observed in the presence of Mary: "Ma, just see what a lot of trash I found in Sis's pocket!" and he proceeded from his hat the following knick-knacks, viz.: Three hair pins, a soiled glove, piece of chewing gum, three cards, a broken locket, elastic garter, piece of ribbon, two slate pencils, another piece of chewing gum, photograph, a piece of orange skin, a love letter, broken tooth brush, more chewing gum, spool of silk, a thimble, a piece of cotton saturated with white powder, one nickel, two sour balls, gaiter heel, ivory ornament belonging to a parasol handle, handkerchief perfumed with jockey club, gaiter buttoner, withered geranium leaves, ivory-handle penknife with broken blade, a fan, five visiting cards, belt buckle, box of rouge, another piece of chewing gum, fragment of looking glass, a peach stone, a cigar holder stolen from "Charley," a piece of damasse silk of the pattern of her friend Lucy's new dress, an artificial flower, horsehair ring, a long brown hair entangled in a hunk of taffy, and a slip of a paper containing directions for handkerchief flirtations.

Tommy placed the last article on the table and slid from the room with a grin of triumph on his roguish face. His sister made an ineffectual grab for him, and as he passed into the street he heard her voice calling: "You nasty little brat, if you get at my pocket again I'll slap your face." Tommy thinks honors are easy.—*Norristown Herald.*

Why It Pays to Read.

One's physical frame—his body—his hands—is only a machine. It is the mind, controlling and directing that machine that gives it power and efficiency. The successful use of the body depends wholly upon the mind—upon its ability to direct well. If one ties his arm in a sling it becomes weak and finally powerless. Keep it in active exercise, and it acquires vigor and strength, and is disciplined to use this strength as desired. Just so one's mind; by active exercise in thinking, planning, studying, observing, acquires vigor, strength, power of concentration and direction. Plainly then, the man who exercises his mind in reading and thinking, gives it increased power and efficiency, and greater ability to direct the efforts of his physical frame—his work—to better results, than he can who merely uses his muscles. If a man reads a book or paper, even one he knows to be erroneous, it helps him by the effort to combat the errors. Of all men, the farmer, the cultivator, needs to read more and think more—to strengthen his reasoning powers, so that they may help out and make more effective, more profitable, his hard toil. There can be no doubt that the farmer who supplies himself with the reading the most of other men's thoughts and experiences, will in the end, if not at once, be the most successful.

The Camel.

All my readers know that the great value of the camel lies in its ability to pass a long interval of time without requiring to drink. The camel does not, indeed, need a less amount of liquid than other animals, for in this point it is outdone by many South African antelopes, which are never known to drink at all; but it has a curious power of taking in at one time an amount of liquid which will serve it for several days.

The internal mechanism by which this power is attained is very remarkable, but is much too complicated to be described without the use of diagrams. Suffice it to say that the water is stowed away in a series of cells, which appear to have the property of preserving it in a fresh and clear state even after the death of the animal. A slight greenish hue is communicated to the water, but with that exception it is clear. In one remarkable instance, after a camel had been dead ten days, the water in its stomach was drinkable and tasteless. When first taken from the dead animal, a rather unpleasant flavor is perceptible, but this vanishes, together with the green color, after the water has stood undisturbed for three days!

The quantity of water taken at one time is almost incredible, more than twenty gallons being sometimes consumed at a single draught. The animal drinks with great rapidity, and the water disappears so fast that it seems to vanish by magic. Its desire for water is so great that it can perceive the welcome fluid at a great distance, possibly by scent, and possibly by some instinct which is not shared by man. When the camels perceive water, nothing can hold them back from it, and a whole caravan will break away from their drivers, rushing tumultuously to the water. This wonderful power is of the greatest value to the inhabitants of the desert, who would have known nothing of many a spring had not their camels directed them towards the water.

Another reason for its value is its ability to eat and digest substances that no other animal would touch. It does not stop to eat on its journey, but lowers its long neck and crops the scanty herbage with which it may chance to meet. The withered and dried leaves and twigs which snap at a touch, and seem to be utterly devoid of nutriment, are all devoured by the camel, as also are the branches of the thorn, bushes which would baffle any being but a camel. This animal, however, has the roof of its mouth defended by a hard cartilage, and can eat the prickly banquet without the least difficulty. It would thrive on the chips and shavings of a carpenter's shop, and has actually been fed on charcoal. So abstemious, indeed, is the animal, that camels have been known to traverse nearly a thousand miles within twenty days, having no food but that which they gathered for themselves on the journey.

It has yet another advantage; namely, the wonderful adaptation of its limbs to the desert country in which it lives. Its height enables it to carry its own head and that of its rider at a considerable distance from the ground, so that both are sheltered from the heat that radiates from the burning soil. Moreover, each little breeze takes full effect at such a height, and in that climate the least breath of air becomes a luxury.—*Golden Hours.*

The Yosemite Valley.

The Yosemite Valley is situated in the heart of the Sierra Nevada, about 155 miles in a direct line east of San Francisco. The valley is a nearly level area, about six miles in length and from a half a mile to a mile in width, sunk almost a mile in perpendicular depth below the general level of the adjacent region. Through the center of this valley runs the Merced River, passing for twenty miles after leaving the valley proper through a grand canyon, the scenery here almost equalling this wonderful valley. Because this canyon is approached by only a narrow trail, but very few tourists travel the full length of the river to view the cascades and lofty water falls of this wonderful region. From time immemorial the Yosemite Valley had been regarded by the Indian tribes living on both the western and eastern slopes of the Sierras as a stronghold, or place of refuge in time of trouble. In 1850, the white settlers who lived on the streams which head in this region, finding themselves unable to remain in peace with these Indians, organized for their protection a military company, and in 1851 pursued a party of the savages that had been committing depredations into the Yosemite, where they had taken refuge. From that date until the present time the valley has been resorted to yearly by hunters and pleasure seekers from all parts of the world. Prior to 1864 there was only one actual settler in the valley. Now it teems with life, and three or four hotels scarcely enough to accomodate comfortably 100 guests, have been completed and furnished with every comfort required by the most exacting tourist.—*Boston Post.*

A Mystery of the Mind.

The Louisville *Medical News* says: "The following psychological incident, which was told to me by a gentleman of undoubted veracity, may prove of interest to those of your readers who are studying the occult phases of nervous phenomena. The narrator, a man of fine nervous organization, was taking his afternoon siesta; his daughter, a young lady of seventeen, sitting by his side, with her hand in his, and reading. As he passed from the wakeful state into one of semi-slumber, he saw, or seemed to see, appear at the foot of his bed a tall man, with a sorrowful expression upon his face, who, bending down tenderly, lifted up a coffin and disappeared. He was so disturbed by the strange and unaccountable nature of his vision that, after tossing restlessly for a few moments, he opened his eyes and said, "Daughter, I believe I cannot sleep to-day, and will get up." Looking up from her book, in which she was evidently deeply absorbed, she said, "Papa, this is a strange book that I am reading." "What is it?" said he. "The 'Life of Marie Antoinette,'" she replied, and then read from the pages before her a recital of the exact incident that had just constituted his dream.

Forethought of Swallows.

Bird stories are

Centre Reporter.

P. GRAY MEEK.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., June 20, 1878.

FOR GOVERNOR:
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union Co.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery Co.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford Co.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS:
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

Charley Wolf has carried Union county in the nomination for Assembly; he ran as the anti-Cameron candidate against Alf. Hayes late member. Charley obtained a large majority over Hayes, which indicates that Cameronism does not flourish well in republican Union. Wolf declared he would not vote for Cameron for U. S. Senator even if he were the caucas nominee of his party. Upon this issue he carried the county against Alf. Hayes.

The Bellefonte Herald hints about dishonesty in the county printing, and asks for an investigation. An investigation of that kind has no terrors for the Reporter, and we wouldn't be afraid, like Stanley Matthews, to go upon the stand.

Some of the Indian tribes are threatening to get on the war path, and will need watching. If there was a closer watch upon white traders and government agents, the red men would not get troublesome—in most of cases the whites provoke indian wars.

The Ohio repubs held their state convention last week.

Judge William Wilie received the nomination for Judge of the Supreme Court, and Milton Barnes for Secretary of State, and George Paul for Commissioner of the Board of Public Works.

The platform referred to the financial question and opposed the further agitation of the question at this time as injurious to business and devoid of other than evil result.

In reference to President Hayes the platform says:—"We recognize in his administration the highest integrity and patriotism, the most sincere effort to promote political purity and harmony, and secure general business prosperity throughout the whole country."

On the resolution endorsing Hayes there were some bitter speeches in opposition, denouncing the president for going back on the southern republicans. This is the first republican state convention that has given Hayes an endorsement.

Governor Hartranft signed a bill for the reorganization of the State militia. Under the new law there will be but one major general and four brigadier generals to command the 9,000 members of the National Guard. Many other changes are made in the new law to improve the military arm of the State.

Here is one delinquent tax collector come to grief. Let others take warning:

Wm. T. Rickey of Sunbury has been sentenced to jail sixteen months for appropriating to his own use taxes collected by him in said borough.

The country now has three used up statesmen—all three gentlemen who traveled in the garb of respectability and as christian statesmen as well as leaders among the faithful in the republican fold. First comes Schuyler Colfax of credit mobilier fame who went up like a rocket, until investigation caused him to drop from his lofty position, and now he is scarce mentioned beyond the sequestered shades of South Bend. Schuyler shuffled, dodged, lied—until Ames produced that fatal memorandum, and then the political days of Colfax were numbered.

Recently we have two more republican saints who are about on their way to see Schuyler Colfax. These are John Sherman and Stanley Matthews, both distinguished sons of the Buckeye state. When the Potter committee was resolved upon, Sherman boldly defied the committee and demanded to be brought upon the stand to testify to his innocency in the Louisiana presidential fraud. John went upon the stand but when asked about those fatal letters his knees trembled and he hesitated, said he didn't know, didn't believe he wrote them, and —he dropped. Then comes Matthews—no, he don't come at all; he is afraid to face the committee, but there are his letters, and there is the testimony of Anderson corroborated by ex-congressman Darrell—and now Stanley has dropped.

Credit Mobilier killed Colfax—making Hayes president by fraud has killed Sherman and Matthews, and before the thing ends there will be some more dead carcases in the game bag of the Potter committee. Ben Butler even thinks to get Hayes in too.

Remember, that all the evidence thus far, that brought down these big birds, comes from republicans.

A serious labor riot broke out in Quebec last week. There was fighting in the streets, flour mills and stores were broken into, the mayor's house sacked, the military and police stoned and wounded. The mob was fired into and one of the ringleaders killed. The strikers numbered some 3000. The mob was put down.

"Please appoint this gentleman to a consulship in a warm climate," was Hayes endorsement on Anderson's application for a consulship. We are inclined to think a very "very warm climate" is in store for the gang of fellows who stole the presidency for Hayes.

And now Glover's committee has ascertained the fact that the bills of the visiting statesmen, Sherman, Matthews, et al., who went to Louisiana to steal the state from Tilden had their bills paid out of the public funds, the amount is something over $5000. There is no more warrant for this than there is to have a private apple butter biling in Pennsvalley carried on at the public expense. But what will such rascals not stoop to?

A large crowd of people is expected to be present at the Valley Forge Centennial, on the 19th of June. Among the distinguished guests expected to be present are the Governors of the 13 original states. Excursion tickets will be issued on the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad to Valley Forge from all the stations on the line.

If Hayes really didn't know before that he was President by fraud (and we think he knew it) he should know it now and resign at once.

Ex-Congressman Darrall, of Louisiana, testified before the Potter committee corroborating the testimony of Anderson regarding the Matthew's letters.

Stanley Matthew's fall is just 999 *feet*—how can he survive?

Quebec is quiet again.

In Union county the whole Cameron power was brought to bear against Mr. Wolfe, Paul Geddes, a clerk in the office of the secretary of the Senate at Washington, Sam Barr, Senator Cameron's private secretary, and Captain James R. Orwig, assistant librarian at Harrisburg, having been sent on to help plan and carry on the campaign, yet Charly Wolf beat Alf. Hayes 2 to 1. Wolf had 1295, Hayes 515—total 1810. This shows that a full republican vote was out at the primary election. The Union county republicans nominate on the Crawford county system.

Congress adjourned Tuesday.

Congress has decided not to reduce the tobacco tax. Carry the news to chawers and smokers.

The House on Friday adopted two sets of resolutions declaring Hayes' title to the Presidency unassailable in Congress and the Courts. The first presented by Mr. Burchard, Republican, of Illinois, was adopted by a vote of 215 ayes to 91 nays. Then came the report of the Judiciary Committee with the accompanying resolutions, which went through by a vote of 234 ayes to 14 nays. As Mr. Cox dryly observed as this is the third time Congress has indorsed Hayes's title, it is to be hoped it will stick. He needs more bolstering than any American President ever received, for the natural impulse of most people is to follow the exposures of fraud to their logical results; but it is better as it is. He carries into history Charles Francis Adams' indelible brand as the "Fraud first successfull in American history."

HAYES PROVIDED FOR THEM.

Hayes took care of the fellows in Florida, according to contract, who did the work for him. Judge M'Lin in his testimony, the other day said that among prominent actors in the Florida election of 1876, the following had been provided for, as stated: Gov. Stearns was appointed on the Hot Springs Commission J. W. Howell, who got up the Briggers return in Baker county, is now Collector of Customs at Fernandina, Florida; Joseph Bowes, Election Inspector, charged with manipulating the ballots in Leon county, is in the Treasury at Washington; Wm. H. Vance, Clerk at Archer precinct No. 2, has a Federal position at Washington; R. H. Black, Inspector at the same precinct, has a Federal clerkship in Philadelphia; Bell, Inspector in Jefferson county, had received a Federal appointment, but was since removed; George H. Leon, Inspector in Leon county, is clerk in the Treasury at Washington; Dennis of Alachua county, had recently a position in the Treasury; Moses J. Taylor, one of the Returning Board in Jefferson county, is in the Land Office at Washington.

THE RADICAL PARTY.

It was a graphic touch with which Senator Dill outlined the party in power, when he spoke the following in his speech of acceptance of the Democratic nomination for Governor:

"For nearly twenty years it has had, with temporary exceptions, complete control of the destinies of the nation, and has swayed to its own uses its Executive, Judicial and Legislative Departments, and what has it done? With full power to increase the tariff it has lowered it. It found this country with wealth generally diffused, with few millionaires and no squalid poverty. What do we now see as the result of its policy? At one end of society the Nabob, at the other the tramp. If the mission of the Republican party is not yet ended, it ought to end.

AN ALLEGED DISCOVERY.

Washington, June 13.—Glover's committee has come upon what it declares to be a forced Treasury balance of $16,000,000, brought about by an alleged false entry on June 13, 1865. McCulloch was then Secretary and Spinner Treasurer. Glover says the books show that no such deposit was ever made and that the certificate was forged. Connected with what is claimed to have been a false entry and a forgery, was a secret issue of $19,000,000 compound interest notes taken out of the revenue and not accounted for anywhere. The public debt statement for that month did not account for the sum as having been drawn from the revenue. The books were kept apparently straight by counting the orders on which money was issued as so much cash. The theory of the committee is, that this was to cover up an old defalcation. The committee believes it has struck a rich lead and intends to follow it up.

THE GERMAN SOCIALISTS.

Berlin, June 13.—The Government, with a view to the repression of the Social-Democracy, intends to enforce a more rigid application of the passport regulations, and a similarly strict enforcement of the laws relative to the press and the right of public meeting will also be enjoined upon all the authorities in the country. A woman and two men were to-day sentenced to imprisonment for treasonable utterances against the Emperor, the woman to four years, one of the men to two years, and the other to eighteen months.

The New York Times is at the head of Republican journalism in the United States, and so far as Democrats are concerned is as bitter and uncharitable as it can well be, but it sees what the Dispatch, Gazette and Chronicle are oblivious to, that the championship of the Louisiana frauds and the scoundrels exposed by the Potter Committee, will be a staggering blow to the Republican party. Speaking of Anderson's testimony about Sherman, the Times, editorially, says:

The document he supplies cannot be disproved or explained away by showing from his own mouth that he is a liar, actuated from first to last by base motives. Mr. Sherman's authorship of the letter attributed to him is not disproved by the revelation of Anderson's guilt. Mr. Sherman's equivocation, with the document in his hand, contrasts so painfully with his positive declaration to newspaper correspondents and his challenge to the committee, that he must now establish the falsity of the paper or submit to the unfavorable interpretation which the circumstances suggest.

And of Stanley Matthews' part the Times says:

The more clearly Anderson is proven to be a scoundrel, the more the Ohio Senator is damaged by the confidential relations that are exemplified in his letters. The Nash agreement, infamous on its face, was in Mr. Matthews' possession. Other things growing out of intercourse with Anderson must have familiarized him with that man's true character. Yet Mr. Matthews introduced him to Gen. Harlan as worthy of confidence, recognized his claim to a substantial reward, and exerted himself strenuously, again and again, during a period extending over months, to satisfy Anderson's demand. The offer of the Funchal Consulate was the product of Mr. Matthews' influence with the President or Mr. Evarts, or with both. We are not required to believe one sentence that Anderson has uttered to form a judgement as to the part played by Mr. Matthews. Unless he can prove that these documents are forgeries, protestations in his behalf will be in vain. The attempt to explain them away is an insult to common sense.

SENT UP.—James B. Spiece, a Harrisburg lawyer, was convicted in the United States Court, at Philadelphia, one day last week, and sent to the penitentiary for eight months, for charging a soldier's widow excessive fees for collecting a pension claim.

Let the County Treasurer take notice.

"Please appoint this gentleman to a consulship in a warm climate," was the endorsement President Hayes put on Anderson's application for a place after he had completed his contract to carry Louisiana for the Radicals. Now, he'd tell Anderson to go to the devil, without waiting for Everts to send *him* to a warm place. And so say they all.

The European congress met at Berlin, Monday, to settle their little troubles.

CAN SHERMAN BE IMPEACHED?

SOME TELLING TESTIMONY BEFORE THE GLOVER COMMITTEE—THE END NOT YET.

Washington, June 12.—The "*Post*" this morning says: Representative Glover has been investigating John Sherman with good results. He has discovered that when the Commission which went to New Orleans in March, 1877, to settle the trouble between the rival claimants for the Governorship, was organized, Mr. John Sherman detailed a clerk of the Treasury Department named Powers to accompany it as disbursing agent. He also detailed a messenger from the department to accompany them. Then at his suggestion Attorney General Devens detailed a stenographer from the Department of Justice. Mr. Glover has the evidence of this stenographer in which he testifies that the Chief Clerk of the department objected to his going, but that Sherman wrote a letter upon which his detail was made. Glover is said to have that letter. All these Government employes have testified that their expenses were paid and Powers testified that he paid the expenses of the Commission and members of their families; that their hotel bill amounted to nearly two thousand dollars in ten days. He does not know where the money came from except that the Cashier at the First National Bank of New York notified him that there was $5,000 to his credit in that bank subject to his draft, and he testified that he drew upon this deposit to pay the expenses. Mr. Glover has subpoenaed the cashier of that bank and will question him as to who made this deposit. It is believed that Mr. Sherman obtained this money from the Syndicate, to which he gave the exclusive right to sell the four and a halfper cent. bonds. The first National Bank is a member of the Syndicate. Mr. Glover is confident that he will be able to furnish articles of impeachment against John Sherman, independent of what the Potter Committee may do. The act of sending Government employes with the Commission as their assistants, and paying their salaries out of the public treasury, was illegal, but the ugliest part of the transaction is yet to be shown.

"SPECIAL CASES."

All the Returning Board rascals, their confederates and their subordinates, were treated by the Fraudulent Administration as "special cases," entitled to have priority in appointments and patronage. After the chief managers, like Sherman, Noyes, Stoughton, Kasson, and the like, were provided for in the highest trusts and honors, the tools with which they worked were paid off in proportion to the value of the risk they had incurred and the services they had rendered.

Thus Wells, T. C. Anderson, Kenner, and all the principal clerks of the Returning Board in Louisiana, except Littlefield, who had exposed the forgery of Vernon parish, received and now hold valuable places in the Custom House and other public employments. McLin, Stearns, and Cowgill of the Florida fraud were also billeted on the Treasury without delay. Then what may be rated as the third class in this category pressed their claims to consideration. Some of them were well rewarded, but others did not consider they were fully appreciated and gave up the offices to which they were assigned.

The fact stands out in all this jobbery and corruption that the Fraudulent President personally recommends to the heads of departments the applicants for office from Louisiana and Florida who had in any way aided the villainy by which the votes of those States were stolen. The cases of Dennis and James E. Anderson are only illustrations of a practice applied to the class which they may be said to represent. And unless the evidence be destroyed, numerous instances can be found in which others with similar claims were appointed to office solely because they had worked to consummate the Fraud.

The foul birds of prey gathered at Washington to witness the inauguration of Hayes and to demand their share of the common plunder. J. E. Anderson went there vouched for by Kellogg, Nash Darrall, and that crew, whose only title to consideration was that they had all conspired to alter the vote of Louisiana. Hayes had never seen Anderson before that time, but he promptly and fully endorsed him in the following letter;

"HON. W. M. EVARTS:

"Please appoint this gentleman to a consulate in a warm climate. This is a special case. "R. B. HAYES."

L. G. Dennis, who had planned and executed the fraud in Alachua county, Florida, by which the State was counted for Hayes, was also among the band of patriots then assembled at the capital, whose headquarters was established at the White House. He was accredited like Anderson, and received his order for an office in these terms:

"EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, D. C. April, 1877.

"*To the Hon. John Sherman, Secretary of the Treasury.*

"DEAR SIR: I am reliably assured that L. G. Dennis of Florida would make a capital special agent of the Treasury. I specially desire that his claims may have your favorable attention. Sincerely, R. B. HAYES.

To pretend in the face of these letters and others that Hayes was ignorant of what he was doing when he made these "special cases," and rested them on the "claims" of Dennis and Anderson and their associates, is to insult public intelligence. He was only making good the contracts of his agents, who themselves had been rewarded with the choicest honors of the republic, and demanded pay for their subalterns.

The Derrick, in its exhaustive report of oil operations for May, says that 472 wells were finished in the producing region. Of this large number 41 were dry holes. On the last day of the month there were 370 wells drilling and 305 rigs up and building. Compared with the figures for April there was an increase of 152 in the number of wells completed. The Bradford district continues to be the scene of the greatest activity. In this field 346 of the whole number of wells were finished. The daily production of the entire region was increased, and is now 38,500 barrels. The average daily shipments from the region for the month of May were 31,170 barrels. The total stocks in the region on the first day of June were 4,656,302 barrels. The pipe line runs during May averaged 30,205 barrels daily.

Mack, [J. B. McCullagh] of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, then of the Cincinnati press, is said to be the only witness who ever thoroughly discomfited burly Ben Butler.

Mack was a witness in behalf of President Johnson at the impeachment trial and Butler hated him fiercely. He announced the fact one night when Mack came on the stand the next day he would skin him alive. Of course this important piece of news reached Mack almost immediately, and he remarked in that queer Irish way of his that Butler would find out next day how hard it was to skin a regular son of the ould sod. He immediately procured a red bandana handkerchief and a silver spoon with a hole drilled through the handle through which he drew the corner of his handkerchief and knotted it. As soon as Butler began the cross-examination Mack drew forth his handkerchief and began blowing his nose and dangling the spoon. The high Court of Impeachment and the galleries burst into a roar of laughter, and Mack pocketed the spoon. Another question by Butler and out came the spoon dangling on the handkerchief, once more upsetting the dignity of the court. In a towering rage Butler ordered the witness from the stand and stopped the cross-examination.

The spectacle of a man sailing around in the air, at will, was enjoyed on Wednesday by residents of Hartford. Whether this air ship will stand the test of further experiments remains to be seen, but enough is already developed to prove that the principle upon which it is constructed is worthy of examination. In this instance the operator was able to elevate himself to a height of one hundred feet, and sail away an eighth of a mile with the wind, and then return to his starting point against it. This was certainly a successful test. We may yet get a machine that will solve the long vexed.

Nineteen Roumelian villages have been burned, and old men have been crucified by the Bulgarians.

The house voted down the income tax.

A comparative statement showing a summary of collections of internal revenue for the first ten months of the fiscal years ending June 30, 1877, exhibits a decrease in the tax on spirits amounting to $5,736,734.39; a decrease of $872,064.99 in the tobacco tax; an increase of $477,224.56 on fermented liquors, and a decrease of $173,387.24 in the tax on banks and bankers. The taxes on dealers, rectifiers and manufacturers of spirits have however, increased, as was also the case with manufacturers and dealers in manufactured tobacco. The decrease in the tax on banks and bankers included every taxable item under that head, bank deposits, savings banks deposits, capital and circulation. The principal reason for the decrease on distilled spirits, tobacco of all descriptions, snuff and stamps for tobacco or snuff is held at the internal revenue office to be because of the long agitation during the present session of Congress on the subject of changes in the tax upon the articles in question.

EUROPEAN CONGRESS.

Berlin, June 15, 1878.—It has leaked out that a most important incident, which was kept secret, terminated the first session of the Congress on Thursday. Lord Beaconsfield demanded energetically that an arrangement should be at once made by which the Russian army and the British fleet should withdraw simultaneously from the vicinity of Constantinople during the sessions of the Congress, so as to remove all possible source of danger to the peace of Europe until a final settlement could be arrived at.

A Bad Hitch.

Prince Gortschakoff, on the part of Russia, expressed the strongest opposition to this proposal, insisting on the necessity of the Russian forces remaining in the positions they now occupy until the Congress should come to a final decision on the questions to be laid before it. This pronounced divergence of opinion showed the diplomatists present the extreme delicacy and difficulty of the task they had undertaken, and dissipated the sanguine expectations with which some of them had come to the Congress.

The Bessarabian Danger.

On the question of Bessarabia, however, he will make no compromise. He says that Russia will insist absolutely on the retrocession to Russia of that territory, and will take no equivalent for it. The Roumanian Commissioners present here declare that if the Congress does not give Roumania her rights she will defend Bessarabia by force of arms. The Montenegrins say the same with regard to Antivari.

Austria Preparing for the Worst.

It is now known for certian that the Austrian government yesterday gave orders for the immediate mobilization of 80,000 men, so as to be ready for all emergencies. This is regarded as a sure indication that Austria has little confidence in the Congress, but an explanation may be also found in the fear of complications arising from the attitude of Roumania and Montenegro.

A MOTHER KILLING HER CHILDREN AND HERSELF—PROBABLE SUICIDE OF THE FATHER.

Philadelphia, June 8.—At 1337 South Tenth street lived a family by the name of Geistlach, the husband being a shoemaker and out of work. On Thursday last he left home in search of employment, and the same evening the Rev. Dr. Johnson, of the Protestant Episcopal church at Eighth and Reed streets, received a letter from him, stating in feeling language that he was about to commit suicide, giving a sketch of his struggles to find bread for his family and commending his children to the mercy of the world. It was understood that Geistlach has gone to a watering place to look for work, and but little was seen of the family afterward. To-night, a neighbor suspecting that all was not right, broke into the house. In the second story room in a trundle bed he found the two children, Charles Robert Ernst, aged eleven, and Elizabeth Anne, aged nine years, both dead. Over the face of the boy was a pad and over that of the little girl a handkerchief, both saturated with chloroform. In a bed in the same room lay the mother, also dead, with a chloroformed handkerchief over her face. All three were attired in their night dresses. A note was found in the house, penned in red ink by Mrs. Geistlach, bidding farewell to all, and from which it appears that she must have killed the children and then committed suicide. The father, who has not been heard from since Thursday, has no doubt committed suicide also. He was about fifty-six years of age, and had been a private in the Thirteenth regiment New Jersey volunteers.

It is now supposed that the husband himself killed the family.

A MOLLY MAGUIRE MURDERER HANGED.

Pottsville, Penn., June 11.—Dennis Donnelly, the Schuylkill County Molly Maguire, was hanged here this morning for the murder of Thomas Sanger, a mine boss, in 1876. The execution had been twice postponed by the Governor, and numerous efforts had been made to overrule the decision of the Court, but the Board of Pardons, after a full examination finally refused to interfere. Donnelly arose at 6 o'clock this morning, having slept well all night. High mass was at once celebrated in his cell by Fathers Gallagher and Brennan. He appeared to be in the best of spirits, and at the conclusion of the mass partook of a hearty breakfast, after which he attended to his devotions for some time. At 9:30 o'clock he was visited by his counsel, whom he greeted cordially, and also expressed his thanks to them for the efforts they had made in his behalf. At 10:20 Donnelly, accompanied by Fathers Gallagher, and Brennan, ascended the scaffold, the doomed man paying no attention to those present, but prayed fervently, gazing intently upon a crucifix which he held in his hand. When asked by the sheriff if he had anything to say before the sentence of the law should be carried out, he answered almost inaudibly, "I have nothing." His arms and legs were then pinioned, and the white cap drawn over his head, and at 10:26 the drop fell. The unfortunate man struggled horribly and slowly strangled to death. Fourteen minutes after the drop fell the body was cut down and taken in charge by a brother of the deceased. The execution was comparatively private.

TEN THOUSAND PERSONS KILLED BY A TORNADO IN THE STREETS OF CANTON, CHINA.

Washington, June 10.—The Consul at Canton reports to the Department of State that a terrible tornado passed over that city on the 11th of April last, causing great destruction of life and property. The whirlwind came from the sea in the from of a waterspout, and struck the shore on the foreign settlement of Shameen, passing thence in a northeasterly direction through the crowded part of the city of Canton. The average breadth of the track left by the tornado is 600 feet. Although many houses were destroyed in the foreign settlement, no life was lost there, and the cases of miraculous escape from death were numerous. The United States Consulate was just beyond the track of the storm, and no American property was damaged. In the native city it is estimated that 10,000 persons were killed. Owing to the narrowness of the streets the work of removing the dead bodies from the wreck made slow progress and would take several weeks to accomplish. The weather was very hot, and the fearful stench from decomposing bodies led many to fear the outbreak of a pestilence.

The government has been swindled out of half million dollars on the greenback paper process.

New York Communists amount to about 1,000 beer slingers.

For the Reporter.

THE CHARACTER OF DANIEL.

In the first year of the Babylonish captivity, 607 yrs. B. C., Daniel was carried to Babylon, at about the age of 15 years. In the fourth year of the captivity, he and his companions were educated for the king's service. In the thirteenth year, he was honored by God as a special intercessor on account of his piety. Ez. 14: 14, 20. In the nineteenth year, Nebuchadnezzar set up an image, at the dedication of which Daniel's comrads were cast into a fiery furnace. In the thity-seventh year, he interpreted Nebuchadnezzar's dream of the Stately Tree. In the fifty-second year, he was called Belteshazzar, by Nabonidus, a Chaldean name signifying "the keeper of the hid treasures of Bel"—His Hebrew name, Daniel, signifies: My judge is God. At the same time, he had the vision of the four beasts. Dan. 7. In the fifty-fourth year, he had his vision of the Ram and Goat. In the sixty-ninth year, he interpreted the hand-writing on the wall for Belshazzar. Dan. 5. About this time he was cast into the den of lions by Darius. In the seventieth year (of the Bab. captivity), he prophesied of the 70 weeks,—490 yrs. to Christ's time, ending, either in the fourth year after Christ's death, when the Jews openly rejected the gospel, the apostles turned to the Gentiles, or at the destruction of Jerusalem, 37 years after His death. Josephus calls Daniel the greatest of the prophets—and Gabriel calls him "a man greatly beloved."

In as much as there are no faults recorded of Daniel, his character must be a kind of a *Selfmaker*, and really a beautiful object of contemplation. A short analysis will bring the subject of this communication clearly to view. It accords with our plan to mention,

1. SOME TRAITS IN THE CHARACTER OF DANIEL.

1. Early Piety. He was likely not more than 15 years old when he came to Babylon. But because of his piety God loved him and king's honored him. Early piety has physical, intellectual, political, moral and religious advantages. Hence Solomon says: Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth, before the evil days come and the years draw nigh when ye shall say, I have no pleasure in them.

2. Faith. His faith stopped the mouths of lions. Heb. 11: 33. He could hold himself at an unwavering confidence in God. No wonder Bathurst said:

Lord give us such a faith as this,
And then whate'ere may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

3. Devotion. Daniel was emphatically a man of prayer. What was he cast into a den of lions for? Ans., for praying three times a day. Many christians of the nineteenth century need not be alarmed—they will not get into a den of lions—not a bit of it.

4. Humility. After Daniel found out the dream of Nebuchadnezzar and the interpretation thereof, he humbly said: There is a God in Heaven that revealeth secrets. He claims no superior wisdom and understanding for himself. He gives God the honor due him. Before honor is humility. Prov. 15: 33.

5. Resolution. He was determined that he would not defile himself with the king's meat, that he would keep himself unspotted from the world. Jas. 1: 27. He was resolved to eat no meat that had been offered to idols, or that the law of God forbade him eat.

6. Independence. He thought and acted for himself. He knew greatness could not be inherited. He reproved Nebuchadnezzar and Belshazzar, without fear or favor. He dared to do right.

7. Consistency. In youth, manhood, and old age, he was always, to the day of his death, which occurred probably at Susa in Persia, at the advanced age of 90 years, a consistent servant of the Most High. And was at the last a living, moving miracle of God's power and loving care.

8. Faithfulness. He was faithful in all the relations of life. He lived a long and active life in the courts and councils of the greatest monarchs the world ever saw; *e. g.*, Nebuchadnezzar, Cyrus and Darius, and yet attended faithfully upon the duties of Religion.

ii. Innocence. While Darius was full of remorse, because of his murderous edict, (Dan. 6: 7), he had an approving conscience, a conscience void of offence, both toward God and man, etc. Who would not rather have a good conscience in a den of lions than a tormenting conscience in a royal palace? A good conscience is an invaluable blessing.

II. Lessons. Learn,

1. What good character is. Where these features and lineaments are found in the character of Daniel, there is good character—character God can approve and love.

2. Compare your character with that of Daniel, reader, that you may know wherein yours is defective. See also, Gal. 5: 22, 23.

3. Copy the example of this O. T. worthy. If all were Daniels, what a grand time we would have both in church and state! We would, then, have wise men, understanding men, men that fear the Lord, at the head of government, and righteousness and faith would exalt us as a people.

J. T.

A LITERARY BRILLIANT.

There is no periodical that we receive with more pleasure and gratification than Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. The title is exceedingly appropriate, for, in an eminent degree, it possesses elements of popularity; and that this fact has been fully recognized by the reading public, indubitable proof is afforded in the large circulation it has attained—exceeding probably, that of any similar publication. Not only does it surpass most of its rivals in this respect, and in the excellence of its literary and artistic departments, but the amount of reading matter it gives greatly exceeds that of higher-priced foreign and domestic magazines. As regards me it and cheapness, therefore, the Popular Monthly has powerful claims to patronage. The number for July fully substantiates these claims, and it may be regarded as a genuine literary brilliant, forits pages sparkle with bright gems of thought and of artistic skill. The opening paper is on the subject of "Smuggling in the United States—Its Extent, its Perils and its Penalties." The many ingenious methods of concealment adopted by smugglers, both male and female, are exposed, and the article is illustrated with twelve cuts. Professor Joy contributes a second paper on the "History of Electricity"; it is of profound interest and profusely illustrated. Two more chapters are given of Etta W. Pierce's admirable serial novel, "The American Countess." "Guinnard's Adventures in Patagonia"; "St. Helena in 1878, with Views of the Spot where Napoleon was Interred, and of Jamestown"; "Magnificence of Ancient Rome," and "A Vagabond Abroad" are a few of the other good things with which this number abounds. The contents embrace short stories by popular authors, (complete), poems, sketches, etc., and a pleasing, carefully selected miscellany. There are 128 quarto pages, and over 100 engravings. The annual subscription is only $3, postpaid, and the price of single copies 25 cents. Address, Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

THE NEW GAME LAW.

Governor Hartranft on Monday signed the new Game and Fish law, and it therefore is now in force. Its most important provisions are, that—

1. Deer shall be killed only between October 1st and December 16th, the penalty for killing at any other time being $50.

2. Squirrels may be killed only between September 1st and January 1st; and Rabbits between October 15th and January 1st.

3. Wild Duck and Geese may be killed between September 1st and May 15th; Wild Turkeys between October 15th and January 1st; Pheasants between October 1st and January 1st; Woodcock between July 4th and January 1st; and Partridges between October 15th and January 1st.

4. No Woodpecker, Flicker, Robin, Nighthawk, Sparrow, Thrush, Lark, or any other insectiverous bird shall be killed at any season, under a penalty of $5 for each offense.

5. Salmon and Trout shall be caught only from April 1st to August 1st, and Trout shall be caught only with hook and line.

6. Fish baskets, nets, wiers and all other such devices for catching fish are prohibited entirely; but fyke or hoop nets are permitted in streams not inhabited by trout, from March 1st till December 1st, provided the meshes shall not be less than one inch and not be placed at the confluence of any wing walls.

7. Bass, Pike and Salmon may be caught with hook and line only, between June 1st and January 1st, but bass less than 6 inches in length, if caught, must be returned immediately to the stream.

8. Lake Bass, Rock Bass, or blue Sun Fish, species recently introduced by the fish commissioners, shall not be caught for three years, from January 1st, 1878, under a penalty of five dollars for each offense.

The Indian uprising is general in Oregon and Idaho.

HORSEWHIPPED BY A WOMAN.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Muncie, Ind., June 14.—Our city was thrown into great excitement this afternoon by the public horse-whipping of Mr. N. F. Ethell, editor of the Muncie News, by Mrs. Palk, wife of Mr. Robert Palk. The horse whipping was on account of an article published in Tuesday's News, which, it is averred, reflected on Mrs. Palk. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon Mrs. Palk and her husband entered Gift's shoe store across the street from the News office and while Mr. Palk engaged the proprietor in conversation Mrs. Palk sent to Ethall, requesting him to come to the store. He did so, when she handed him a copy of the paper, telling him to read the item. Then she threw a quantity of red pepper in his face, and attacked him with the horsewhip, raining her blows fast and furious on his head. He, taken by surprise and blinded by the pepper, could make no defense, but started to run. She followed him up, still continuing the castigation, until he rushed into Kline's jewelry store, whither she followed him, but was pulled off by Mr. Kline.

A GENERAL FREIGHT WAR PREDICTED.

New York, June 17.—Railroad officials fear another general freight war. Cutting in the form of rebates has been going on for some time and the prospects of maintaining a fixed tariff much longer, is not considered encouraging. The belief is that the New York Central, after securing at the next election the control of the Michigan Central Road, will withdraw from all pooling contracts, and will enter the field for all freight offering at low rates. With its connections it can carry freight lower than any other road, and their action will provoke a general railroad war.

GREAT FIRE IN BOSTON.

Boston, June 16.—At 10:30 o'clock to-night a fire broke out in one of the main buildings of the extensive pork slaughtering and curing establishment of Chas. H. North & Co., on Medford street, Somerville. Owing to its highly inflammable character the flames spread rapidly, and all save one building were destroyed. The loss is estimated at between $700,000 and $800,000. There is an insurance of $150,000.

Turkish delegates have been instructed to withdraw from the Congress and declare that Turkey prefers to execute the stipulations of the treaty of San Stefano, if the Congress decides to grant autonomy to Epirus, Thessaly, Bosnia and Herzegovina.

BARGAINS.

Bargains! Bargains!

In MEN'S and BOYS,

BOOTS and SHOES!

also a LARGE VARIETY of

CHILDREN'S SHOES, at

LOUIS DOLL'S Shoe Store,

opposite the Bush house, Bellefonte, room formerly occupied by John Powers. apr25y

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney at Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Letters of administration cum testamento annexo on the estate of John Eyerhart, late of Ferguson twp., Centre county, deceased, having been granted to A. J. Orndorf, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

A. J. ORNDORF.
23 may 6t Administrator.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of D. W. Willow, late of the township of Penn, dec'd., the auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre county, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrator among those legally entitled to the same, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, on Friday the 12th day of July, A. D. 1878, at 1 o'clock, p. m.

J. L. SPANGLER, Auditor.
6 jun 3t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of Jacob Homan, sr., late of Gregg township, dec'd., the auditor appointed to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the executors to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, on Saturday, the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1878, at 10 o'clock a. m.

J. L. SPANGLER, Auditor

.....Special Notices.....

PIMPLES,

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, PIMPLES, Freckles and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 ct. stamp, Ben. Vandeif & Co, 20 Ann St., N. Y.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address, E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 36 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 25 cts. currency or stamps. Van Delf & Co. 20 Ann St., N. Y.

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address W. H. CHIDESTER 218 Fulton St., New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and plain directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St., New York.
3 jan 6ms.

Spring Mills O. K!

NEW ROOM! NEW GOODS!

at I. J. Grenoble's Store!

SPRING MILLS,

has the goods. Largest stock!

SELECTION UNSURPASSED!

Prices Lower than Ever,

And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.

Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made Clothing for men and boys. Suits as low as to be had in the city.

Imported and Domestic

DRYGOODS!

Full lines of

MERINO UNDERWEARS,

For Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses and Children.

Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

And the most complete assortment of

NOTIONS

n Central Pennsylvania, and prices that will compel you in self defence to buy of him. Also Fish, Salt, etc. 18oc

A full line of Howe Sewing Machines and Needles for all kinds of machines.

MRS. HARRIET FIGLES,

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAK'R

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Offers her services to the ladies of Centre Hall and vicinity, in all kinds of work pertaining to dress making. Terms reasonable, and satisfa

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd, June 20,'78.

☞ TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '76" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1876, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 286, I. O. of O. F., meets every Thursday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
S. K. EMERICK, Sec'y. B. D. BRISBIN, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. P. HEALACHER, Sect. D. C. KELLER W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 86, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—J. B. Solt, of Kansas and Pennsylvania, paid us a pop visit the other day.

—Rev. Shoemaker will administer the Lord's Supper at the Union church, Sabbath 23 next, in the forenoon.

—Always new goods at Sechler's grocery, and prices on the decline.

—Fowler, the new post-office, is five miles above Port Matilda.

—Go to Heffer's store, Brockerhoff's block, for all kinds of goods. Ready made clothing at lowest figures. The best store for farmers. All kinds of produce taken in exchange for goods. New goods received every week.

—Wm. E. Burchfield, our efficient Register, has composed a fine piece of music, called "Col. P. B. Wilson's Quick March," which the *Watchman* praises very highly. Mr. Burchfield is a good musician, and leader of the Bellefonte band.

—An excursion from Watsontown to Spring Mills, passed up the road on last Thursday, on special train.

—Any one wishing a desirable business location at Coburn station, see property adv. by J. H. Reifsnyder, assignee.

—Good red sole-leather at 25 cents per pound, at Guggenheimer & Co's, Centre Hall.

—Fresh drugs and medicines at Frank Green's, the oldest drug establishment in the county. All kinds of useful fancy articles, coal oil, trusses, canes, pens, ink, brushes, choicest lot of fishing tackle, &c., &c., in the Bush house block, Bellefonte.

—Philipsburg announces a grand 4th of July fandango. On the program we find fantastic parade; a greased pole with a $5 prize; tub race for $10; military, secret orders, brass bands, and oration by Gov. Curtin. Balloon ascension in the afternoon.

—Dr. Belford, of Lewistown, one of the most skillful dentists in the state, visits Bellefonte, at stated times. He does work at lower prices than any others. It

—The best white shirt at Newman's for $1.00, or a full suit of clothes for half what any one else will charge.

—Prof. Fortney's school, accompanied by some of the families of our town, enjoyed a pleasant picnic on Nittany mountain, last Saturday. A party from Milesburg picnicked at the same time and place.

—The fly is doing great damage to wheat in Lehigh county. We hear the same complaint from Union county.

—The voice of reform is heard through the land, and speaks of the "good time coming." So too the spirit of reform is working in the nurseries of the land to banish those dangerous Opium and Morphia preparations, and establish useful and harmless remedies, of which Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is acknowledged as the best for all the disorders of Babyhood and early Childhood. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

—Mr. A. D. Rishel, formerly of Centre Hill, writes us from Cass county, Mo., June 10: We have some corn, planted May 11, which now measures 4 feet, 2 inches from the ground to the tip of the leaf, and some that was planted a week earlier that is 6½ feet high, coming in tops. Harvest will be on hand in a week's time. Wheat looks well and plenty of it.

—If any one wants a good trimming out, or make a good and decent appearance, just step into Newman's famous Eagle Clothing Hall and get a good suit of clothing there, cheaper than would be offered you in the city. He keeps any thing you wish to wear, from hat to boots, and the best and latest styles, and at the lowest prices.

—The champion tramp was around last week. He stopped over a day or two with some of the Earlystown farmers, amusing the little ones with his tricks. He was a healthy eater and a wonderful coffee drinker—at one place he put down 15 cups coffee at one meal; at another he drank 10 and 11 cups at meals. Coffee can't come down as long as that tramp lives.

—A choice lot of stoneware, wholesale to merchants, and retail to others, at very low figures, at Sechler's, Bellefonte. Also, the choicest lot of queensware in the county.

—H. A. Larrimer writes us from Orlando, Neb., June 10: Everything looks beautiful with us just now. I have 115 acres of small grain out this season, and 55 of corn, and put it out with two small teams. I never rued the day I came to the state of Nebraska; have a home of my own now, 160 acres; five weeks ago bought 80 acres of railroad land, unimproved. Chances are 10 here to 1 with you. Can buy good land from $5 to $25 per acre, and for a rent of 6th to ¼—in fact you can get land to farm in some places for the little sum of nothing and taxes.

—A Penn township writer to the *Herald*, fears that the rolling stock will be taken off our railroad. All bosh—don't feel uneasy about that, the cars will keep running and we have a glimmer of hope that the road will be extended to Centre Hall—at least the president feels a little hopeful of it. The net earnings of our road, last year, over expenses, were near $5000, and will increase from year to year.

—The funeral of Wm. Holt, killed by the accident on the trestle work near Snowshoe, took place at Snowshoe on Thursday. There was a large concourse of people present. A special train took out many from Bellefonte, and a delegation of Masons from Centre Hall. Mr. Holt was much respected by all.

—The old and well-known stone mill has been leased for a term of years by Aaron Luckenbach and And. Moyer. Mr. Luckenbach is not only a practical miller, but an experienced millwright besides. Mr. And. Moyer is known as among the best of millers in this county, and with such talent in the mill, the firm of Luckenback & Moyer promise to turn out very superior flour, and ask the public to bring them a share of their work, guaranteeing the utmost satisfaction in flour, chop, &c., and full weight. 2t

—Three brass bands—Booneville, Brushvalley and Farmer's Mills—had a pin-nic at the cave, near this place, last Saturday. There was big blowing no doubt, but we hear of no bust, though undoubtedly they all *caved in*. A large party of ladies and gents from Bellefonte also chose the cave for a pleasure trip on same day.

—Get you sugar, coffee, tea, syrup, canned and dried fruits at Sechler's, and you are sure of the best.

—Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot, cures all affections of the threat and lungs—such as colds, coughs, asthma, croup, whooping cough, and earlier stages of consumption. Ask for it at the drug-store—it is a standard remedy, which should always be on hand in the family.

—At the Annual Election of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek R. R. Co., held Tuesday, June 11th, 1878, the following officers were elected:

President—Eli Slifer.

Directors—G. F. Miller, James P. Coburn, Sam'l C. Stewart, G. B. Roberts, Edmund Smith, J. W. DuBurry, Wister Morris.

The net earnings of our road for the past year, according to the report of president Slifer, are about $4,500. Col. Coburn informs us that the following resolution was offered and agreed to by the new board: "That a committee of three, to be composed of the President and Vice President and Edward Smith, be authorized and requested to confer with the Penna RR. Co., with a view of extending the road to Centre Hall." This was the only action taken looking toward an extension.

—Names added to list of candidates: Sam'l Gilliland, Assembly. C. T. Munson, Sheriff. Wm. A. Tobias, Recorder. J. F. Krebs, Assembly.

Housekeepers, in these times always go where you get the full worth of your money—try Sechler's for groceries, you get the most and best and freshest.

—A greenback meeting was held in front of Spangler's hotel, in this place, on Tuesday evening. There was a torch-light parade through our streets by the club from College township, numbering some fifty, headed by the Centre Hall band. John Thompson was chairman, and Yony Kreamer, of Penn, Vice Prest. An address was delivered by Mr. Watson, of Williamsport.

The Commissioners of Clearfield and Centre counties have agreed upon the erection of an iron bridge over the Moshannon, at the place where the road leading from Kylertown to Snow Shoe crosses the stream. The structure will be a single span of 100 feet.

ASSEMBLY.

ED. REPORTER:—Permit us to recommend Hon. Sam'l Gilliland, of Harris, for the Legislature. He is the man for the times. A hardworking taxpayer, a citizen of large intelligence and well booked in the political affairs of the state. He has always favored economy and opposed high salaries, and has given us proof of it. He will make a strong candidate if nominated, as he has always identified himself with the interests of the common classes.

Mr. Gilliland is known to all in this county as one of its best citizens, always devoted to their interests, and liberal in futhering public enterprizes. He belongs to the good old democratic stock of the Jackson school. Pennsvalley would give him an overwhelming majority.

MANY DEMOCRATS.

Have you read Miss Alcot's new Story, "UNDER THE LILACS?"—The readers of St. Nicholas, that unrivaled boys' and girls' magazine, know full well the thrilling interest with which they have followed this delightful story from one number to another. It rivals in interest Miss Alcot's first great success, "Little Women." "Under the Lilacs" was begun in the November, 1877 number, of St. Nicholas and will be completed in the October number 1878. The publishers, Scribner & Co., New York, offer these twelve numbers from November 1877 to October 1878 containing "Under the Lilacs" complete, beside a host of other interesting matter, pictures &c., for $2.50, which is less than the regular subscription price of the magazine. Just inquire of your bookseller and he will get it for you.

Colonel Dill, Democratic candidate for Governor, made a speech recently at an ovation given him by the citizens of Mifflinburg, in his own county, in which he said that he had been "reared in all parts of Pennsylvania; was a Methodist preacher's son, and as such was raised in spots."

PREPARING TO EXPEL MRS. TILTON.

The Examining Committee of Plymouth Church discussed the case of Mrs. Tilton at their meeting on Friday evening. Mr. Henry W. Sage gave his version of the case, and then there was a talk between the members of the committee concerning the form of the report to be made to the Church.

CANDIDATES.

(Cards must be authorised by some responsible person to insure insertion.)

PRESIDENT JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that C. S. M'Cormick, Esq. of Lock Haven, will be a candidate for President Judge, subject to democratic rules.

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce that D. G. Bush, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Congress, subject to democratic rules.

ASSEMBLY.

Sam'l Gilliland, of Harris, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

Jno. P. Krebs, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

W. A. Murray, of Boalsburg, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

Wm. L. Musser, of Penn, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

SHERIFF.

L. T. Munson, now of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

John R. Bair, of Penn, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

W. H. Noll, of Spring, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

John B. Leathers, of Howard twp., will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

George Hoffer, of Potter will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

COMMISSIONER.

A. J. Greist, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

George Swab, of Harris, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

John Hoy, Jr., of Marion township, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

Michael J. Decker, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

H. A. Mingle, of Haines, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

Jacob Dunkle, of Walker, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. H. Hahn, of Milesburg, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

TREASURER.

S. A. M'Quistian, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

F. W. McDowell, of Howard boro., will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

Adam Yearick, of Marion, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ehrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that John H. Barnhart of Spring township will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

B. F. Leathers, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Treasurer subject to democratic rules.

PROTHONOTARY.

R. G. Brett, of Ferguson will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary subject to democratic rules.

Mr. S. M. Swartz, of Potter, desires to inform his friends and democrats that he will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary.

G. W. Rumberger, of Patton twp., will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

MR. KURTZ: Please announce that I purpose to be a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, and if so fortunate as to receive the favorable consideration of my fellow democrats in their primary assemblies, will pledge myself, if elected, to a faithful and satisfactory discharge of the duties of the office. S. T. SHUGERT.

Samuel J. Herring of Gregg will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

J. C. Harper, now of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

B. F. Shafer, of Walker, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

REGISTER.

Wm. E. Burchfield will be a candidate for Register, subject to democratic rules.

RECORDER.

Wm. A. Tobias will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

A TERRIBLE SOUTHERN TORNADO.

Three-Pound Hail Stones—Destruction of Crops, Horses, Cattle and Human Life.

Atlanta, Ga., June 11.—Special telegrams give details of a terrible tornado which swept across the lower end of the Georgia Railroad. The destruction of life and property by storms on Sunday, at Harlem and Belair, was very great. Houses, fences, and cars standing on side tracks, were overturned. At a Sunday school in the upper part of this county the house blew down, killing two boys, aged nine and fifteen years, sons of a widow Allen. Others were seriously, and it is feared fatally wounded. The large cotton gin factory of Thomas Wynn, of Belair, was completely demolished. Loss $10,000; no insurance. Crops in some sections are completely ruined, and fields are looking as if a fire had swept over them. Large trees were blown great distances against houses, knocking them down and killing horses and cattle. The loss in this section is immense. On Tedestead Place, near Berzelia, every outhouse was blown down and a large, fine dwelling considerably damaged. In Columbia county the hail stones weighed from one to three pounds, killing cattle and hogs and breaking through the shingle roofs of houses. In South Carolina the destruction was even greater than on this, the Georgia, side of the river, one town (Currytown) being almost swept from the face of the earth. Along the Charlotte road cars were overturned, houses blown down and crops and cattle destroyed. Several deaths are also reported.

THE INDIANS.

Washington, June 13, 1878.—General McDowell telegraphs to the War Department the arrival, yesterday, of General Howard at Boise City, with other information concerning the Indian outbreak and the movements of the troops, the substance of which is contained in the regular press despatches from Boise city.

General Howard reports that ten citizens and four friendly Indians thus far have been killed; also that Buffalo Horn is leading the hostiles, consisting of Weisers, Piutes and Bannocks. The difficulty was begun by a drunken Indian. Then Buffalo Horn said, as Captain Bainbridge at Fort Hall would hold the tribe responsible, they might as well go to war at once and commence taking horses and property.

The Secretary of War has received a communication from Major Giudo Ilges, dated at Fort Benton, Mont., which says he was unable to find a single Gros Ventres or Assinaboin Indian, and could not ascertain with any degree of certainty their whereabouts. He is convinced that these two tribes have gone across the line for no good purpose. He thinks their absence all the more significant from the fact that they have been cautioned not to cross the line.

He says that news reached him yesterday that the camp of Sitting Bull has had its war dance on "Medium Lodge," and that many indians of various tribes were assembled on the occasion.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs has information that the Indians have left the Malheur Agency and are believed to be on their way to join the hostile Bannocks; that General Howard refused agents requests for troops to guard government property, and recommends the employment of a citizen guard for that purpose.

A message from Camp Harney says that the Indians are committing depredations in the Walhena.

THE INDIAN OUTBREAK IN IDAHO.

Settlers Threatened by a Force of Bannocks—The War Premeditated.

San Francisco, June 15.—A special dispatch from Winnemucca says thirty or forty whites at White Horse Meadows, Grant county, Oregon, are threatened by a strong force of hostile Bannocks. The Winnemucca company of mounted volunteers will start from Camp M'Dermot tomorrow to reinforce the white Horse Meadows settlers. Our county officials will try and send more men and arms from here to-morrow.

A special dispatch from Boise City says Major Downey, who is on the way with his command to Sheep Ranch, has received orders to return to Fort Harney in consequence of information received that Egar, a Piute chief, was at the head of 400 warriors and resolved to go upon the war path. This band is composed of Indians who have left the Malheur agency. Some of the military officers here have recently interviewed Tambiago, the Indian now under sentence of death for the murder of Alexander Rhoden. Tumbiago says the Bannocks are led by Buffalo Horn and two other Indians, and that their plan was to rendezvous at Juniper mountain and at the sheep ranche, get the Piutes to join them, and then proceed northward to Salmon river. Tumbiago has been in confinement for several months, but his story is corroborated by other information, and proves that the outbreak has been long contemplated. The settlers of Bruneau and vicinity have abandoned their houses and come to this place for safety. Settlers on the Boise city and Carson city stage road, in Baker county, Oregon, for a distance of sixty miles have also left their homes and sought places of safety.

Washington, June 15.—Mr. Hayes and his secretary of war were in consultation to-day upon the subject of the Indian troubles in the northwest. Mr. M'Crary read a telegram received to-day from the governor of Oregon, relating that the Indians were committing hostilities on the eastern border of that state; that the settlers are unprovided with arms and ammunition for the purpose of their protection, and asking that the government furnish them with such supplies. The request of the governor will be granted, and instructions to that effect sent to the proper military authority in Oregon immediately.

San Francisco, June 16.—Gen. Howard's scouts report that the hostiles are concentrating in large force at Stein's mountain, and that the general is moving his troops in that direction. Gen. Grover's expedition to Camas prairie with Sanford's, Sumner's and Bendire's companies will be turned back and go directly to Stein's mountain.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, June 15.—Flour quiet; superfine, $3 25, extras; $4 50; Pennsylvania family, $5@5 75; Minnesota do., $4 50@5 50; patent and high grades, $6@7 50. Wheat lower amber $1,12@1 16; red $1 08@1 11½; white $1 18@1 20. Corn quiet; yellow 45c; mixed 44½c. Oats strong; Penn'a and western white, 30@31c; western mixed 29@30c. Rye dull, at 58@60c.

Chicago, June 15.—Wheat irregular and active but weak and lower, No. 2 Chicago spring 93c for cash; 90½@90½c for July; 84@84½c for August; No 3 do. 85c. Corn active but a shade lower; 35½c for cash; 35⅝c for July; 36½c for August; rejected 31c. Oats in fair demand but lower; 23½c for cash; 33½c for July; 22½c for August; rejected 18c. Rye easier at 52½c. Barley easier, 48c.

Spring Mills Market.

White Wheat, 1 00
Red " 1 00.
Rye, 50c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .35c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $4.00
Chop, per ton, $23.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl, $6.25
Butter, 10c.
Tallow, 7c.
Hams 11c.
Shoulders 6c.
Sides 6c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 10c.
Tub washed wool 35c.

Investigation proves that Grant's Sec'y of the Navy, Robinson, has squandered millions of dollars in that service.

Gold 100¾.

THREE NEGROES HANGED.

Goldsboro', N. C., June 14.—Noah Chervick, Harris Atkinson and Robert Thompson, colored, the murderers of the Warley family, were executed at 3 p. m. to-day in the presence of 6,000 people. They proclaimed their innocence to the last and were very defiant and bitter towards the prosecuting attorney. Everything passed off quietly. Chervick and Anderson's necks were broken, and Thompson was strangled.

While four men were taking shelter under a tree on Wednesday morning, about midway between Summit City and Raymilton, Venango county, lightning struck the tree, instantly killing Thomas Donaldson and his son; also severely injuring his son-in-law and a man named Fink—the latter probably fatally.

REPORT OF POTTER TOWNSHIP AUDITORS, April, 1878.

SUPERVISORS.

PETER SHIFFLER, DR.

To am't duplicate	$ 909 98	
To order on John Emerick	257 33	
		1167 31
CR.		
By am't received from suc'r	44 30	
" " work	988 88	
" work done or assumed by Shiffler	19 33	
" exonerations	4 71	
" services	100 00	
" paid water plates	10 00	
		1167 31

JOHN SWEENEY, DR.

To order Henry McCloskey	70 00	
" duplicate	915 48	
" balance	105 76	
		1091 24
CONTRA.		
By am't work	986 37	
" exonerations	1 07	
" error in valuations	3 80	
" services	100 00	
		1091 24

OVERSEERS.

ROBERT LEE, DR.

To accts. Rishel & Thompson	8 25	
" order on H. Shadow	22 00	
" am't duplicate	773 55	
" received from Sallie Triester	145 00	
" bal. due Overseer	370 84	
		1319,64
CONTRA.		
By order on self	122 50	
" " B. Jacobs	11 33	
" receipts	369 68	
" exoneration	8 12	
" bills	42 49	
" provisions for John Fye	5 25	
" percentage	45 92	
" salary	45 00	
" Attorney fees for two years	20 00	
" error on W. Gohegen tax	1 85	
" am't paid John Farner	3 50	
" expenses P. Hackman	48 60	
" Med. attend. Sallie Triester	46 50	
" " township	35 00	
		1319 64

WM. EMERICK, DR.

To am't duplicate		614 58
CONTRA.		
By order of John H. Keller	8 23	
" bills paid, including salary	605 23	
" exoneration	24	
" balance	88	
		614 58

AUDITORS, DR.

To am't in Treasury	6 32	
CONTRA.		
By am't paid Aud	4 50	
Balance in Treas	1 82	
		6 32

JNO. F. ALEXANDER, Town Clerk. LEVI MURRAY, WM. F. JORDON, G. L. GOODHART, Auditors.

13 jun

Do you want to know who does the business in Centre Co., read the Mercantile Appraiser's list:

VALENTINES & CO. pay 1-18 of the

WHOLE TAX FOR THIS COUNTY.

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHERE TO TAKE YOUR PRODUCE?

VALENTINES & CO. require a large quantity for

THE USE OF THE FAMILIES AT THE IRON WORKS.

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHERE TO GET YOUR GOODS

AT BOTTOM PRICES? CALL AND INQUIRE AT

VALENTINES STORES.

Their Trade is Immense. Their Stock is very Large.

☞ Special Prices for Large Quantities at VALENTINES & CO.

HUMES' BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.

New Millinery and Fancy Goods Store, at Potters Mills.

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER

Takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Potters Mills and vicinity, that she will open a NEW and ELEGANT STOCK OF FANCY GOODS, in connection with a Large Stock of *MILLINERY SPRING GOODS*. A full line of Choice and Fashionable Goods always on hand at popular Prices.

Also DRESSMAKING—and takes in all kinds of Family Sewing. Also Hair Dressing, Switches, Curls, Finger Puffs, and Frizzes made out of Combings.

18 ap 3m

The sole question which might threaten the success of the Congress is the organization of Roumelia.

Russia will refuse to evacuate Turkish territory in Roumania or liberate prisoners of war until Shumla and Varna have been surrendered.

Six divisions of the Austrian army are to be placed at once on a war footing to uphold the decrees of the Congress.

The army will consist of 25,000 men. Grant has gone to Holland.

MARRIED.

On March 12, by Rev. W. H. Grob, Mr. John H. Kline and Miss Annie C. Whitmer, both from Buffalo Run.

On March 20, by the same, Mr. J. N. Dinges and Miss Julia Young, both of Boalsburg.

On 15th inst., by the same, Mr. Franklin Bohn and Miss Sadie C. Bradford, both of Harris twp.

DIED.

On the 12th inst., at Boalsburg, Mrs. Catherine Behn, wife of Jacob Bohn, aged 74 years, 4 months and 11 days.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, assignee of Samuel Hackman, will sell by order of Court, at Public Sale, on the premises, two miles south of Millheim, ON SATURDAY, JULY 13th, 1878, the following real estate, to wit: HOUSE and LOT in PENN TOWNSHIP, Centre county, Pa., bounded by the L. C. & S. C. RR. and lands of Benjamin Kerstetter, et al. This property is situate opposite the R. R. Depot, is well adapted for a saloon or restaurant. The house is new, and is considered a very desirable property.

TERMS:—One half of the purchase money on confirmation of sale and the balance in one year. Secured by bond and mortgage, with interest. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m.

J. H. REIFSNYDER,
20 jun 4t Assignee.

NOTICE.—The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Piney Coal & Oil Company will be held at their office in Centre Hall, Friday, June 28, 1878, at 10 a. m. P. HOFFER,
AND. GREGG, Sect. Prest.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Rosanna Little, late of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement. WM. J. THOMPSON,
20 jun 6t. Admr.

Power's Shoe Store

HAS BEEN removed from the old room opposite the Bush house to a larger room in the Busff Arcade, for the purpose of carrying a larger stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.,

and all goods belonging to that branch of trade. We now have the largest stock in Centre county, and also the very best quality of goods which can be substantiated by our customers.

We do not propose to quote prices, but let people come and judge for themselves. Further, we will sell the same quality of goods cheaper than any others advertised or unadvertised.

LEATHER.

We also keep on hand Summerville's Celebrated Oak Tanned Leather, which at the Centennial was awarded 2 medals for its superiority over other leather, and sell it cheap as can be bought at the tan yard. Also the best of Hemlock Leather.

Bellefonte, 28 may 2m

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

HURRAH FOR

GUGGENHEIMER & COMP.

FROM THIS DATE (THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE SEWING SEASON,)

I. GUGGENHEIMER,

Offers his immense Stock of Goods, well assorted in every line, such as

DRESS GOODS,

NOTIONS, NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, GROCERIES,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS, BOOTS,
SHOES, SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

at such Figures that it is a shame for any one to go away from home to Buy, when Goods are offered at home at prices that will astenish the people in this section of the country.

THE STORE ROOM AT SPANGLER'S Hotel, has been enlarged and splendidly fitted up, so that every one who goes in to examine the stock of Goods, is sure not to leave without buying. You will also find a very large and well selected

STOCK OF CLOTHING.

☞ IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO BUY YOUR CLOTHING AT HOME INSTEAD OF GOING AWAY. ☜

25 GOLD BORDERED Cards for 20 cts. 20 Black Bristol name in gold, 15 cts,
WM. KURTZ, Centre Hall, Pa.

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO!

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty,

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in, 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors:

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

AT COST!

SPRING and SUMMER GOODS!

In great abundance, at

GRENINGER'S STORE,
Coburn Station,

A full line of general merchandise carefully selected, and embracing all manner of

Dress Goods,
Carpets, Oil cloths,
Groceries, Glassware,
Tinware, Queensware,
Fish, &c., &c.

FURNISHING GOODS of all kinds.

Hats and Caps
For men, boys and children.

Ladies and Gentlemen

call and be convinced that this is the cheapest place to buy goods in this section.

PRODUCE received in exchange for goods.

Remember the place—at
S. GRENINGER'S,
Jan 31 y Coburn.

Jas. Harris & Co.

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

HARDWARE,

IRON, NAILS,

PAINTS,

OILS, ETC.,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

W. R. CAMP'S

POPULAR

Furniture Rooms!

CENTRE HALL, PA.

I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.

If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see my stock.

UNDERTAKING

In all its branches. I keep in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting this branch of my business. I have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time.

Caskets of all styles furnished; and accommodations with hearse.

jul19 tf W. R. CAMP.

AUCTIONEER'S CARD.—Philip Teats, who has had large experience as an auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county. He speaks both German and English, and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do, will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 17 ap.

J. H. HAZEL,

Cabinet Maker & Undertaker,
SPRING MILLS, PA.,

informs the public that he keeps on hand all kinds of furniture, City and Home-made, cane and wood seat chairs, etc. Undertaking in all its branches promptly attended to. Coffins and Caskets of all styles furnished; and accommodations with hearse.

4 apr. 6m.

Visiting Cards.

50 Mixed Cards 20 cts. 12 Beautiful Floral cards only 20 cts.
WM. KURTZ, Centre Hall, Pa.

HENRY BOOZER,

CENTRE HALL,
MANUFACTURER OF

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage is kindly solicited. 11 apr, 1¢ y

W. A. CURRY,

Boot & Shoe Maker,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable Give him a call. feb13 1y

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22 6m

Harness, Saddles, &c.

The undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for lower prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY

now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of Saddles, Harness, Collars, Bridles, of every description and quality, Whips, and in fact everything to complete a first class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times.

JACOB DINGES Centre Hall.

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Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. Lady agent reports taking over 100 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine. laug 7

Centre Hall Hotel.

JOHN SPANGLER, PROP'R.

First-class accommodation for guests Best stabling for horses. Stages arrive and depart every day for all points.

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ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building. my28 74 tf.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn. Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

12 Floral Cards, 6 styles, 20c.
Wm. Kurtz, Centre Hall Pa.

IMPORTAN TO TRAVELERS.
—THE—

BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Has been recently thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the New Proprietor, Mr. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburg, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at court and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The largest and most superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

All modern conveniences. Go try the Bush house.

19ap F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

GET READY

FOR WINTER!!

IF YOU WANT THE VERY BEST

AND CHEAPEST

PARLOR STOVES,

Buy the

"Laurel Wreath."

(Single or DOUBLE HEATERS.)

These stoves have TWO ROWS of lights, shaking and dumping grate, arranged to clean out the clinkers. No danger from gas, no parts to burn out, so as to let gas into the upper room. We make THREE SIZES of Single and TWO SIZES of Double Heaters of these justly popular Stoves.

IF YOU WANT THE VERY BEST

AND CHEAPEST

Cooking Stoves,

BUY THE

"ZENITH,"

Double Oven Range; or the

"Economy,"

Single Oven Range.

They are the best in the market, have SIX BOILER HOLES, shaking and dumping grate, APPLY THE HEAT TO ALL THE BOILERS AT ONCE. The oven is large and square, the doors tin-lined. The PLATES ARE HEAVY, unlike the light plates of city stoves—COMPARE THEM. We make a No. 8 and No. 9 of both these ranges.

All these stoves are WARRANTED, and you can get repairs from the Manufactory in one day.

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J. A. REESMAN, Centre Hall.
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SLIFER, WALLS & SHRINER M'f'g Co.

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Evan Evans, late of Potter twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

GEO. L. GOODHART,
20 may 6t Adm'r.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of George Schmeltzer, of Miles township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement.

BENJ. SCHMELTZER,
ADAM SHAFER, Jr.,
9 may 6t. Executors.

AGENTS WANTED.
Pure Teas in Sealed Packages.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell Teas to families, hotels, and large consumers—the largest stock in the country to select from—

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

The Butterfly Chase.

Dear little butterfly,
Lightly you flutter by,
On golden wing.
Drops of sweet honey sip,
Deep from the clover tip,
Then upward spring.

Over the meadow grass
Swift as a fairy pass,
Blithesome and gay;
Toy with the golden-rod,
Make the blue asters nod—
Off and away!

Butterfly's dozing now,
Golden wings closing now—
Softly he swings.
Tiny hands fold him fast,
Gently unclose at last—
Fly, golden wings!

Quick! for he's after you,
With joyous laughter now—
Mischievous boy!
Swift you must flutter by;
He wants you, butterfly,
For a new toy!

—*St. Nicholas.*

Only a Doll!

Polly, my dolly! why don't you grow?
Are you a dwarf, my Polly?
I'm taller and taller every day;
How high the grass is!—do you see that?
The flowers are growing like weeds, they say;
The kitten is growing into a cat!
Why don't you grow, my dolly?

Here is a mark upon the wall.
Look for yourself, my Polly!
I made it a year ago, I think.
I've measured you very often, dear,
But, though you've plenty to eat and drink,
You haven't grown a bit for a year.
Why don't you grow, my dolly?

Are you never going to try to talk?
You're such a silent Polly!
Are you never going to say a word?
It isn't hard; and oh! don't you see
The parrot is only a little bird,
But he can chatter so easily.
You're quite a dunce, my dolly!

Let's go and play by the baby-house;
You are my dearest Polly!
There are other things that do not grow;
Kittens can't talk, and why should you?
You are the prettiest doll I know;
You are a darling—that is true!
Just as you are, my dolly!

The Story of Jetty.

Jetty was a rat; and such a funny, comical little black fellow, with restless, bright eyes, and a long tail—and *whiskers!* Jetty was very proud of these whiskers, and often wondered how cats, who had such handsome ones, could be such disagreeable animals to meet.

Now, Jetty lived in a queer old place, and what do you think it was? It was a great, dark, dreary old mill where plenty of wheat and corn was kept, but where few people ever came. But Jetty didn't care for that! Not he. He lived with his brother Gustave and his sister Minette, who were both French rats, having come long before, with ever so many other emigrants, from France to this country. Gustave and Minette were a great deal older than Jetty; for he, funny little fellow that he was, had been born in the old mill where afterward their father and mother had both been killed in a great, cruel trap by giants who called themselves men.

A good many months had passed since then, and Gustave, who being French was also something of a dandy, was obliged to climb up the book-keeper's desk at night and thrust his long whiskers way down into the book-keeper's ink bottle to keep them from growing so terribly gray.

And cunning little Miss Minette, when she found she could no longer see clearly without spectacles, gave over trying to read the labels on the bags of grain that were stored away in the mill, and so pretended to like wheat quite as well as corn, which everybody knew was not so.

But Jetty! Nothing was the matter with Jetty's black whiskers and Jetty's gleaming little eyes. Jetty could read very well, and could even speak a little French that Gustave had taught him, to improve his American manners, you know.

And what a pretty little home they had, to be sure! You'll never guess what it was, so I'll tell you. It was in an empty old flour barrel that had been forgotten and left in the garret of the mill; and, if you'll believe it, this barrel was really turned into quite a palace by Gustave's French taste and Minette's ready—ahem!—paws. Bits of cheese, which some thoughtful neighbor had presented; old scraps of wall-paper and plastering, which every rat knows is delicious after a hearty dinner; nuts, and even pieces of cake, were stowed away in one corner. Oh, it was a charming little house, and Minette, Gustave and Jetty were as happy as happy could be there.

In the evening, when the mill was all quiet and dark, do you suppose they were afraid? Not a bit of it! Then they scampered all over the building and brought back splendid loads of wheat and corn, and sometimes bits of tender wood, which aren't bad if only you are accustomed to eating them.

But one night Gustave said to his sister:

"My dear, we have promised to call on Monsieur Cheesycake, just over from Paris, visiting at the Gnawingtons'; you remember?"

"Oh, to be sure!" said Miss Minette. "Jetty dear, will you be afraid to stay alone for a little time?"

Afraid! Oh, then how Jetty laughed! Laughed till he tripped over his long tail and fell half the way down stairs; laughed when he picked himself up and brushed the dust from his sleek little back; laughed until his sister pulled his ears and told him that people would know just to look at him he was an American rat with no French polish about him!

But when they had really gone and the dark old mill was very quiet, Jetty began to wonder what made his heart beat so loud, and why he kept thinking of all the dreadful cats he had seen the last time he went out; and he wished his sister Minette had never told him of all the awful whales she saw on the voyage across the ocean. What if a whale should walk right in from the river and eat him up while they were gone? Horrible!

But Jetty was a brave little fellow, and, shutting his bright eyes so tight that I am sure I don't see how he ever expected to get them open again, he went fast asleep in the old flour barrel. He went to sleep, and dreamed of going to a lovely party where there were—oh, cheeses upon cheeses, and no end of cakes and crackers, and even sugar kisses, too! And, suddenly, just as he was wondering if a fat old rat, who sat in the corner, would eat forever, and why a long, lean young rat who was next him would persist in sitting on his tail and hurting him; suddenly, I say, he was awakened by a horrible noise and a bright, bright light. He started from the flour barrel, bewildered and only half awake. What was it? Cats? Giants? What? And that terrible light? Had the sun fallen out of the sky right into the old mill?

Jetty rubbed his eyes with his paws, and then with the end of his tail, and then he saw what it really was. The mill—the great, sturdy old mill, that he had thought would stand forever—was on fire! The flames were crawling and licking the walls and the beams, the roof was falling in. Outside, men were rushing frantically from door to door, shouting and throwing great rivers of water out of what seemed to be huge snakes' mouths.

Jetty turned to the stairs, knowing he had no time to lose and must escape as soon as possible. But, alas! it was too late. His dream of the party had been too fascinating or the smoke must have stifled him, for he had slept so long that his last chance was gone. The stairs had fallen.

He thought longingly of Gustave and his dear Minette. How sorry she would be never to have little Jetty to pet and scold any more!

Already the floor where he stood grew hot, and the very walls of the room were in a blaze. He ran to the window, when, just at that instant, with a frightful crash, the whole side of the building fell, and Jetty was left standing on a beam far out over the black water.

Now the men had ceased trying to save the mill; and the excited crowd, half pitiful, caught sight of poor little Jetty way up there on the already burning beam, in the very heart of the awful fire.

His fate seems certain, and there is hardly a man in the swaying, shouting crowd who does not feel sorry for the frightened, trembling little creature.

Fire behind—close behind—and that awful black water before him! The crowd of people, the noise, the light, dazzle Jetty and his poor head swims.

Suddenly, very far beneath him, he hears a sound that comes to him even through all the noise and tumult. Hark! It is Minette's voice. He turns; she sees him; she cries out:

"Jump, Jetty, jump! Try to swim!"

How can he jump into that horrible, black, cold water? He turns back once more, but this time the fire is close behind him. He runs wildly up and down the beam.

By this time the crowd on the shore have ceased to watch the burning building, and are looking with intense interest at this one poor, little perishing rat, who yet seems too brave to die without a struggle. Once more he see Minette on the very banks of the river. Once more he hears her cry, though nobody else notices it:

"Jump, Jetty, jump!"

A loud shout from the crowd. Jetty has jumped.

A man cries out, "Well, he's a plucky little chap. Hope he'll swim! He deserves to live."

A battle with the waves; a struggle for his own little life; a frantic swim for the shore, where, though the excited crowd did not dream it, Gustave and Minette stood waiting and watching, and the brave little fellow has conquered both fire and water.

Jetty is saved!

A Zaandam "Fire-Woman."

A good many of the children in the street were carrying painted iron or stone buckets, with a tea-kettle on the top. After proceeding some distance up the street, Will and Master Wim some of them coming out of a basement doorway, still with the buckets in their hands; but clouds of steam were issuing from the tea-kettle spouts!"

"What place is that?" asked Will.

"It is the fire-woman's," said Greta.

"And who and what may she be? I have heard of water-women, sometimes called mermaids, but never before did I hear of a fire-woman."

"She don't live in fire," said Greta; "she sells it. What do the poor people in your country do in summer without a fire-woman? Come and look in."

By this time they had reached the place. Over the door was the sign "*Vate cuur tae koop.*" It was not necessary for the children to go inside. They could see the whole apartment through the wide-open door-way. An old woman stood by a stove, or great oven, with a pair of tongs, taking up pieces of burning peat and dropping them into the buckets of the children, and then filling their tea-kettles with boiling water from great copper tanks on the stove. For this each child paid her a Dutch cent, which is less than half of one of ours.

"I understand it," said Will, after they had stood some time, amused at the scene. "This saves poor people the expense of a fire in the summer-time. They send here for hot water to make their tea."

"Yes," said Greta, "and for the burning peat which cooks the potatoes and the sausage for their supper."

"Why don't they use coal?" asked Martin. "It is ever so much better."

"No, the peat answers their purpose much better," said Will. "It burns slowly, and gives out a good deal of heat for a long time."

"And its smell is so delicious," added Greta.—*From "The Little Red Canal-Boat," in St. Nicholas.*

How to Improve the Memory.

The truth is, almost everybody's memory is poor, until it is trained and cultivated, and the only way to improve it is by use. If a boy puts his arm in a sling, or keeps it hanging by his side, it will grow slim and weak. If, on the contrary, he use it vigorously, holding plow, chopping wood, and in other vigorous exercise, it will grow muscular and strong. The boy who goes into a blacksmith shop as an apprentice, strikes very feeble blows upon the heated iron, at first; he scarcely makes a visible impression. But after a few months' exercise, his blows tell; his arm has not only become strong, but also disciplined to give a proper direction to the blows. Just so with the memory. Exercising it in any direction will give it strength and disciplined power. One having a weak memory, should specially cultivate that faculty. Parents and teachers often make a great mistake; because a child exhibits a dislike of arithmetic, or of any other branch, they let him give more attention to something else, for which he appears to have a liking, or natural tact. The true plan is, to give most attention to the exercise and cultivation of those very faculties which are the weakest. In this way only can a well balanced effective mind be secured. This applies to the education up to maturity of mind and body. With this general discipline, the mind will afterwards act most effectively if its energies are mainly turned in some specific channel of thought.

A Remedy for Hard Times.

I have a message from a bird on the Sea Islands off the coast of South Carolina. "Here," says my friend, "I lately found a remedy for hard times. Looking for food one day, I came close to the home of a silk spider who was about to make a new web. Now, what do you think I saw him doing? Why, he was eating up the old web, so as to turn it into thread again, and use it a second time! Another curious thing that I found out about this economical old fellow is that, although he has a great many eyes, he can see only just well enough to tell light from darkness."—*St. Nicholas.*

Fires in Play Houses.

From the year 1569, when the Teatro Delia Carita, in Venice, was consumed by the flames, up to the end of 1877, 523 theaters have been completely destroyed by fire. Classic authors also chronicle the destruction by fire of eleven Roman theaters, Astley's Amphitheater, London, has been burned down four times (1794, 1803, 1830, 1841); Drury Lane, Covent Garden, and Her Majesty's, have each been consumed three times; and of existing London theaters seven have been destroyed. No less than thirty-one fires in London theaters are chronicled, the next largest, (twenty-nine) being recorded in the case of Paris, while New York followed with twenty-six, and modern San Francisco with the astounding number of twenty-one. An old chronicle records that the Teatro Atarazanos, in Seville, was burned down in 1615 for the sixth time, that it was erected in 1631, and that it was consumed for the seventh time in 1675. Among the most disastrous fires recorded is that of the Theater of Capo d'Istria, in 1794, when about 1,000 persons were burned to death. Nearly 800 were killed in the fire which broke out in Lehman's Theater and Circus at St. Petersburg, on February 14, 1836. On May 25, 1845, at Canton, a Chinese theater caught fire. As usual there, the structure consisted only of bamboo, mats, boards, and light stuff, the whole being surrounded by four walls, and only one exit being provided. Of the many spectators, only a few were able to save themselves. The Mandarin, in his official report, stated that 1,370 corpse had been found, and that there were no less than 2,000 persons injured, of whom 300 expired shortly after. Another disastrous fire in China was that of Tientsin, in May, 1872, when 600 people perished.

Levy, the cornet player, says that after travelling 80,000 miles during the past three years it is his experience that the home music of a nation always elicits the most applause and commands the sympathy of an audience.

Some Munchausen Stories.

Scribner for June contains a paper entitled "Lying as a Fine Art: and the Claims of the Rev. Samuel Peters as an Artist," by W. L. Kingsley, editor of *The New Englander*. According to Mr. Kingsley, Peter's "History of Connecticut," published in 1781, is in a great measure the source of the famous libels on Connecticut in the matter of the Blue Laws. How worthy this author is of belief may be inferred from the following stories told in the History as sober truth:

"One night in July, 1758, the frogs of an artificial pond three miles square and about five from Windham, finding the water dried up, left the place in a body, and marched—or rather hopped—towards Winnomantic River. They were under the necessity of taking the road and going through the town, which they entered about midnight. The bull frogs were the leaders, and the pipers followed without number. They filled the road forty yards wide for four miles in length, and were, for several hours in passing through the town, unusually clamorous. The inhabitants were equally perplexed and frightened; some expected to find an army of French and Indians, and others feared an earthquake and dissolution of nature. The consternation was universal. Old and young, male and female, fled naked from their beds with worse shrieking than those of the frogs. The event was fatal to several women. The men, after a flight of half a mile, in which they met with many broken shins, finding no enemies in pursuit of them, made a halt and summoned resolution enough to venture back to their wives and children when they distinctly heard from the enemy's camp these words: 'Wight, Hilderkin, Dyer, Tete.' This last they thought meant treaty; and plucking up courage, they sent a trimvirate to capitulate with the supposed French and Indians. These three men approached in their shirts, and begged to speak with the general; but it being dark and no answer given, they were sorely agitated for some time betwixt hope and fear; at length, however, they discovered that the dreaded inimical army was an army of thirsty frogs, going to the river for a little water.

These stories are thrown into the shade by the famous account of Bellows Falls, in the Connecticut River:

"Two hundred miles from Long Island Sound is a narrow of five yards only, formed by two shelving mountains of solid rock, whose tops intercept the clouds. Through this chasm are compelled to pass all the waters which, in the time of the floods, bury the northern country. At the upper cohos the river spreads twenty-four miles wide, and for five or six weeks ships of war might sail over lands that afterwards produce the greatest crops of hay and grain in all America. People who can bear the sight, the groans, the tremblings, and surly motion of the water, trees and ice, through this awful passage, view with astonishment one of the greatest phenomena in nature. Here water is consolidated, without frost, by pressure, by wiftness, between the pinching, sturdy rocks to such a degree of induration that an iron crow cannot be forced into it. Here iron, lead and cork have one common weight; and here, steady as time and harder than marble, the stream passes, irresistible, if not swift as lightning. The electric fire rends trees in pieces with no greater ease than does this mighty water. The passage is about 400 yards in length, and of a zigzag form, with obtuse corners."

Singular Piscatorial Phenomenon.

A paper published at Hawaii, in the Sandwich Islands, says: We learn from a reliable source that within a few weeks past a singular piscatorial phenomenon has taken place in the waters of the Hawaiian group, which is worthy of notice. Two species of fish, well-known to the natives of these islands, namely, uwinwi and the alalauwa, both of which are natives of the Arctic regions, have been thrown upon the beach at the islands of Lanai and Kauai, in countless millions, and in some places the surface of the waters has been literally covered with the same species—all dead. It may be well to remark that these fish only make their appearance in these waters at long intervals; but never before in such immense quantities, as at no other period within the memory of the oldest natives have they been thrown upon the beach dead. There is a superstition with the native Hawaiian, about the uwinwi particularly, that is universal—to the effect that the presence of the above named is a sure indication of the sudden death of some noted chief, or other calamity; and the circumstance of so many millions of the dead denizens of the ocean, about which this superstition exists, having been seen, has excited the natives to an extraordinary degree. Whether well or ill-founded, remains to be seen. There is one pertinent question which suggests itself to our mind, while contemplating the phenomenon we have just described, and that is, to what natural cause can the circumstances be attributed? We infer that it cannot be attributed to any extraordinary volcanic eruption at the bottom of the ocean, because if that were so, the results would be the same to all other fish inhabiting those waters. The only plausible theory seems to us to be, the prevalence for many months of the strong northeast trade winds, which may have driven the fish from their Arctic home to the warm waters of this tropical region.

Some Old Witticisms.

Most witticisms, especially jokes and puns, lose something of their flavor when repeated. But surely the following pun, made by an English wit on a gentleman famous for his liberality, reads well. "That's a man," said the punster, "who carries his aversion to niggardliness so far as to even detest a *mean* temperature."

Scarcely any of the savageness of Dr. Johnson's reply to an authoress escapes in repeating it. She sent him a manuscript poem, with the remark, "I have other irons in the fire." I advise you, madam," wrote the cynic, "to put the poem with the irons."

The humor and impudence of Hook's address to a pompous dandy whom he once met in the street, are only faintly shadowed forth in print. "Pray, sir," said the impudent joker, "may I take the liberty of asking if you are any one in particular?"

The audacity of Gabrielli, a famous singer of the last century, can be appreciated even in her words. Catherine II. of Russia invited her to sing in St. Petersburg. Gabriella demanded five thousand ducats in compensation.

"Five thousand ducats!" exclaimed the Empress. "I do not pay that sum to any of my field marshals."

"In that case," replied the bold singer, "Your Majesty has nothing to do but to make these field-marshals sing."

The audacity of the reply amused Catherine, and the exorbitant syren received her ducats.

A Hen's "Brood" of Dogs.

A friend of mine, writes the correspondent of the London *Live Stock Journal*, has a female grayhound and a litter of young ones. Now that is nothing extraordinary, but that she should be assisted in her maternal duties by an old hen is, I think, a very unusual thing. In the kennel with her is a hen, which has taken to the young dogs in a most affectionate way, sitting in the corner with two or three of them constantly under her wing; and, what is still more extraordinary, they know her call, for if they stray away she cackles, and they come back. At present her adopted children are very young; whether she is only to take them for the usual "month" nobody knows, but I fear when they are old enough to accompany her about the fields, she will find it difficult to make them take to the delicacies she may be able to scratch out of the earth for them, and which would, no doubt, be much appreciated by her own young. At all events, the case is a curious one, and may be interesting to some of your readers. We had a case not long ago in this parish of a cat taking to some chickens and nursing them very carefully; but I never before heard of a hen nursing young dogs.

A Horsewoman's Narrow Escape.

The Denver (Col.) *Tribune* describes an accident which recently happened to Mrs. E. J. Mallett, of Canon City. Mrs. Mallett is an excellent horsewoman, and having great confidence in her riding skill, started out with her husband and other friends on horseback, to visit the canon. Of all the wonderful canons in Colorado, the Grand Canon of the Arkansas is the most awe-inspiring. The walls are 2,000 feet high at places, and almost perpendicular. Before operations were begun within them by the railroad men, no one ever attempted to pass through the gorge, except during the winter, and then on ice. The laborers have, however, made paths in the very sides of the immense precipices, and it was along one of these that Mrs. Mallett and her friends were traveling. She rode a trusty horse, and was as composed as any of her party. They had proceeded to a point beyond the horse trail and were descending a steep hill. The path was a narrow one, the walls of the canon shooting far up toward the blue, clear sky, and down for hundreds of feet until they dipped into the disturbed waters of the rapid rolling Arkansas. It was at this dangerous spot that Mrs. Mallett's horse stumbled and fell. There was no room for the least falter. This was, therefore, a fatal step. Mrs. Mallett, with almost incredible presence of mind, disentangled herself from her horse. Below her, ten feet, was a shelving rock, about fifteen inches wide. This she struck and caught with her hands. With nerve that would have made the sterner sex proud of manhood, the lady held on to the end of the rock, dangling in the air, gripping it with desperation. Had she let go, her next lodgment would have been on another shelf fifty feet below. To hold on was her only resort. With all the dispatch possible, Mr. Mallett and others came to her rescue, and succeeded in taking her from her perilous situation almost uninjured, but of course very much exhausted from fright.

Now comes the strangest part of the story. The horse fell also, and lodged on the same shelf to which his mistress was clinging. In falling he had turned completely around, but there he stood on the narrow ledge of stone, hugging the wall, and evidently realizing his position, if a horse ever realized anything. He did not stir a muscle, hardly breathed for an hour or more, until ropes strong enough to take him out were sent for and obtained at a camp a mile distant. By the time these arrived, fifty men or more, who were engaged in the canon, had gathered along the trail, and as many as could make themselves useful, assisted in lifting the animal up. He seemed to realize fully that steps were being taken for his relief, and did not move to make resistance until he was placed upon a sure footing in the path.

A Persistent Detective.

A New York paper of a recent date says: William Baum, a trapper and hunter, living in Blooming Grove Township, Pike county, Penn., appeared before Justice Davis, in Jersey City, yesterday, and asked for a warrant for the arrest of Frederick Hebin, on a charge of arson and larceny. Baum had accumulated, by his industry and economy, about $500, which he kept in the house. He made no secret of his wealth, nor of the place of its concealment. Early one morning in May, 1877, he started out with his gun and dogs to look for game. Crossing a creek, he had gained a height some distance from home and sat down to rest. Looking back he saw a black smoke rising from the neighborhood of his home. Convinced that the house in which he had left his wife and infant child asleep was burning, he retraced his steps. His worst fears were realized. His wife stood in the yard, wringing her hands and crying, and the babe was not in her arms. Dashing into the burning building, Baum snatched the child from its cradle, and wrapping his coat about it fought his way through the flames to the open air. His brave effort nearly cost him his life. He was scorched from head to foot, and the traces of his injuries were still painfully visible when he appeared in court yesterday. His face was terribly scarred. Three fingers of his left hand were missing, and his right arm was withered. After the fire Hebin was nowhere to be seen. He was suspected at once to have robbed the house and set fire to it. When he had sufficiently recovered Baum set out on a hunt for the suspected incendiary. He traced it over the State of Pennsylvania, and partly over New Jersey. A day or two ago he met Hebin in Hoboken, followed him to No. 30 Clinton street, where, he learned he was living. Detective Quinlan arrested Hebin. The prisoner will be sent to Pennsylvania for trial.

Something to Admire.

An exchange says: The beauty of expression is the highest type of loveliness. A woman I know is really plain, with square, ugly shoulders, but is beautiful from the goodness shining from her eyes, the unseamed smoothness of her kind woman's brow, the words of love, charity and helpful goodness that come from a by no means small mouth. As in dress, so in a woman's face, you ought not to be aware of the details; only be conscious of the whole effect; and if it is pleasing at the very first glance, you will know without being told that she is well-dressed, is good looking—why or how you do not know. Few things give very much more pleasure than a really pretty dress when it is well chosen, when the style suits the wearer, and the whole is put on properly. There is a great deal in that. Worth, the man milliner, says that comparatively few women know how to wear a dress as it should be worn. A quick dresser is always a slovenly one, as all the world knows; but don't rush into the other extreme and dawdle. Take plenty of time to do everything well in, and when done think no more of the matter. Don't put on airs and graces in a new gown—fine feathers make fine birds; and do not let you face look flowdy because your dress happens to be old. Study Mother Nature in all her simplicity, instead of your glass, comb, etc. Throw away your paints and powders, and bring real, living, changeful color into your cheek by long walks or drives into the breezy, health-giving country. Avoid cosmetics as you would poison.

A Strange Cattle Disease.

The Indianapolis (Ind.) *Journal* has this story about a strange disease that has broken out among the cattle owned by dairymen near that city: From eating dew-covered white clover, a certain highly expansive gas is formed in the bovine stomach which penetrates to all parts of the animals' bodies, causing death in a few hours. There is only one known remedy, and that is to thrust a knife into the sides of the afflicted cattle just behind the shoulder blades. This affords an outlet for the gas, and brings instant relief. Cattle suffering from the gaseous complaint look as though they might have been fed on compressed yeast. The dairymen have associated themselves together for mutual protection, and by adopting this method manage to prevent a very extensive mortality, though probably 100 cows have died from the disease thus far. The gentle herdsmen now go around with long, keen, butcher knives, which they slip into the sides of their cows when occasion requires. The cornfield subdivisions north of the city have been converted into immense clover fields, and it is here the grazing kine are encountering the death-dealing white variety. Dairymen call the disease "clovering."

A very singular murder was recently committed at Callian, in the Bombay Presidency. A respectable Bunnya drove out in his bullock cart to collect debts in neighboring villages. In the afternoon the cart and bullocks returned and stopped at the Bunnya's house. The Bunnya was seated in front with the reins in his hands. His wife and family saw him arrive, and after waiting some time wondered why he did not enter the house. They went out to speak to him and found his dead body tied and the reins fastened to his hands. There were marks of violence on the body which leave no doubt that he was murdered.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

The trial of the Rev. George B. Vosburgh, pastor of a Baptist church in Jersey City, N. J., on the charge of having attempted to poison his wife with tartar-emetic, resulted in a verdict of acquittal. The case had excited intense interest on account of the prisoner's standing and the fact that his innocence was believed in by a majority of his parishioners. Mr. Vosburgh preached to his congregation on the day after his acquittal.

The Rev. C. C. Burleigh, late pastor of the Florence (Mass.) Free Congregational church, was run over by a train at that place and fatally injured.

A large indignation meeting of women was held at the Cooper Institute, New York, to denounce the remarks derogatory to their sex made by Judge Hilton, manager of the late Stewart's Women's Hotel. The language which called forth the meeting was to the effect that in his experience as a manager of the hotel Judge Hilton had found that women were not so easily satisfied as men; that the hotel proved a failure as a women's home because applicants became dissatisfied with the rules and left, etc. Eleven resolutions expressive of the indignation of the meeting were passed.

The Greenback party of Maine met at Lewiston and organized by electing Solon Chase chairman. Joseph Smith was nominated the party's candidate for governor. The platform adopted favors the abolition of all bank issues, free and unlimited gold and silver coinage, full legal-tender paper money receivable for all debts, legislation to secure each man the just reward of his own labor, reduction of official salaries, abolishment of imprisonment for debts; denounces the "red flag of Communism" and the contraction policy.

The National Greenback party of New York met in convention at Auburn and effected a permanent organization, headed by C. J. Tucker, of Chenango county, as president. A series of resolutions was adopted declaring the greenback dollar must be a full legal tender for all debts, favoring the calling in of all United States bonds and their payment, principal and interest, by greenbacks, opposing further issue of bonds, demanding the repeal of the resumption act and the national banking act, favoring the establishment of national and State labor bureaus, and declaring that the Greenback party does not recognize or affiliate with any secret or questionable organization.

On the first day that the new elevated railroad in New York was thrown open to the public, thousands availed themselves of the convenience of rapid transit and the cars were crowded to their utmost capacity. Thus begins the new era of railroad traveling in New York.

The New Hampshire legislature has begun its annual session.

A fire in the large soap and candle factory of Colgate & Co., Jersey City, N. J., destroyed property to the amount of about $300,000; insured.

By the capsizing of a yacht off Durbury Point, near Plymouth, Mass., Henry S. Holmes, his young son, Arthur, and David Brown, Jr., were drowned. Four others clung to the boat and were rescued.

The steam engine in the sawmill of H. Penney, Holland, Vermont, exploded, driving the engineer through the side of the building and seriously scalding a boy and man.

The Treat & Lang mill at Bath, Me., was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $125,000; at Old Town, Me., the Veazie mills were burned down and a loss of $75,000 incurred, and at Lisbon, N. H., the Lisbon woolen steam mill succumbed to the flames, the loss being $10,000.

Western and Southern States.

Two men entered the house of Mrs. Becky Baldwin, a young widow residing near Tazewell Court House, Va., and demanded her pocketbook. She went to her dress, took out the pocketbook, and threw it into the fire; and as one of the men stooped to recover it Mrs. Baldwin snatched up an axe and dealt him a terrific blow, which she followed up rapidly by others, dashing his brains out. The second robber rushed at her with a dirk knife and stabbed her in the left breast, but not before the resolute woman had nearly severed his right arm with a fearful blow. The miscreant fled and his dead body was found the next morning, two miles from the house. The wounded woman passing by several hours after Mrs. Baldwin told the story of her terrible encounter, and her death soon followed.

A hurricane passed over Richmond, Mo., leveling to the ground over half of the buildings in town. More than one hundred houses were totally destroyed, and the loss on property will reach $250,000. Whole blocks were completely swept away, and the debris was scattered for miles. The Shaw House, a large brick hotel, was demolished and its inmates were buried in the ruins. Seven persons were killed, three mortally wounded and over thirty seriously injured.

According to late advices from Fort Benton Montana Territory, Sitting Bull is preparing to go on the war path again soon. He recently made a requisition upon the Indian agency for ammunition to the United States when the grass grows and make the soldiers weep. A grand war-dance and mustering of the various tribes followed this speech.

At Omaha, Neb., a woman named Oleson, while in a fit of temporary insanity, seized her daughter, twelve years old, and threw her into a pond and then jumped in herself. The screams of the girl alarmed people within the sound of her voice, but not within sight of the pond. A search was made, which resulted in the finding of the dead bodies of mother and daughter.

The Baltimore *Sun* publishes a long cabel message from James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the New York *Herald*, in regard to the recent stories published about his duel with Frederick May. Bennett intimates that none of these stories are altogether correct; that he will arrive in the United States about the middle of July, when he will be ready to assume the legal responsibility for the duel if public opinion should require it; that as a principal he cannot say anything in regard to his actions during the duel, but that he feels at liberty to withdraw any injunction of secrecy upon the gentlemen who acted as seconds.

A farmer named John W. Caldwell, living about fifteen miles from Americus, Ga., killed his wife, three children and then shot himself. The murders were all done with a smoothing iron. After he had committed the terrible crimes Caldwell made three efforts to commit suicide, by jumping down a well, leaping from the top of his house and precipitating himself from the roof of a gin house. The last attempt resulted in death. The cause of his crimes is attributed to the improper relations which existed between him and his sister-in-law.

Dispatches from Oregon indicate that the election in that State has resulted in a Democratic legislature. Whitaker (Democrat) is elected to Congress.

The Indiana Republicans held their convention at Indianapolis and nominated a ticket headed by Isaac S. Moore for secretary of State. The platform denounces the Democratic party, and says there can be no appeal from the decision of the Electoral commission except by revolution; opposes further financial agitation but favors currency of gold, silver and greenbacks, and declares that the paper money should be received for customs dues. Referring to President Hayes, the platform says: "We recognize in his personal integrity, as well as in the general course of his administration, the guarantee that he will conduct the government so as to preserve the honor and promote the happiness of the whole country."

The Michigan Greenbackers convened at Grand Rapids and nominated a ticket, with Henry S. Smith for governor at the head. The platform adopted is in conformity with the principles of the party.

A monument to Andrew Johnson was unveiled at Greenville, Tenn., in presence of a large assemblage and with appropriate ceremonies.

William Dixon was hanged at Vicksburg, Miss., for the murder of a peddler named Bachman.

The business center of Mount Sterling, Ky., has been destroyed by the flames. Estimated loss, $50,000.

At Bayou Sara, La., five colored men were arrested on the charge of attempting to assassinate Dr. William B. Archer. As they were on the way to the court house they were intercepted by a large party of armed men, who overpowered the guard, took away the five prisoners and hanged them.

The Illinois Prohibitionists have held a convention and nominated a State ticket.

From Washington.

During May the public debt was decreased $3,070,198.08, and since June 30, 1877, it was decreased $26,520,772.62. The cash in the treasury was $238,507,769.57, and the total debt, less cash in the treasury, on June 1 was $2,033,637,450.64. During May the coinage at the mints was 293,750 pieces of gold of the value of $3,527,400; standard silver dollars, $3,015,000; other silver, $370, and nickel and bronze coin, $316—making an aggregate of $6,543,088 for that month.

A communication from the secretary of the interior has been laid before the House, recommending that the revised statutes be amended so to allow executive departments to pay ordinary advertising rates for the publication of all official advertisements. The rate prescribed by existing laws, namely, forty cents per one hundred words, is, in the opinion of the secretary, insufficient to secure first-class circulation.

The secretary of the treasury has issued the fifty-ninth call for the redemption of 5-20 bonds of 1865—consols of 1865. The call is for $5,000,000, of which $2,500,000 are coupon and $2,500,000 registered bonds. The principal and interest will be paid at the treasury on and after the 5th day of September next, and the interest will cease on that day.

Senator Matthews has made a personal explanation in the Senate regarding the correspondence between himself and Anderson, the first witness in the presidential election investigation. Mr. Matthews denies that he was in any way connected with the perpetration of alleged frauds in the presidential election in Louisiana, or that he made any promises to Anderson in consideration of committing frauds, or that having knowledge of such frauds committed by Anderson he used his senatorial influence to procure a position for Anderson. He demanded a committee of investigation, and the demand was unanimously accorded him by the Senate.

The secretary of war and General Sherman have had a consultation with reference to a threatened Indian war in Oregon and Dakota, and have agreed that the outlook is serious. Estimates of the hostile Bannocks place their strength at three hundred warriors, and have chosen a strong place in the Lava Beds.

The President has approved the act entitled "An act to repeal the bankrupt law."

Foreign News.

Another desperate attempt has been made to assassinate the emperor of Germany, this time with serious results. While the Emperor William was taking a drive in the avenue Unter den Linden—the scene of the previous attack—some shots from a house on the avenue were fired at him and he was wounded in one arm and on the cheek by a quantity of buckshot. The emperor stood up in the carriage as the first shot was fired, but immediately sank back again. His personal attendant jumped into the carriage and supported him until their arrival at the palace. The person who fired the shots was arrested, but not before he had fired upon the persons attempting to capture him. He also tried to commit suicide, and inflicted several severe wounds on himself. He proved to be a Dr. Edouard Nobiling, a doctor of philology, aged thirty-two. The emperor suffered great pain and several grains of shot were extracted, causing much loss of blood, but the wounds were not thought dangerous by his physicians.

The ocean steamer Idaho, on her way from New York to Queenstown and Liverpool, went ashore on the coast of Wexford, Ireland, during a fog, and foundered. The crew and passengers were all saved.

Only one session will be held by the European peace congress, during which the basis of peace will be settled and the final treaty signed.

Dr. Nobiling, who tried to kill the Emperor William, had studied agriculture and finance, was a regular contributor to agricultural journals and was in easy circumstances. He admits that he had accomplices who had been in communication with him on the subject of the assassination of the Emperor for the past six months.

The formal invitation to the peace congress was made public.

The international postal treaty has been signed by all the representatives of the governments taking part in the conference.

Further advices from Berlin in regard to the attempted assassination of the Emperor William, state that Herr Holtfleur, who was also wounded by the assassin, Nobiling, was mistaken by the infuriated populace for the real murderer, and was so roughly handled that his injuries will prove mortal. As the van conveying Nobiling to the hospital was being rapidly driven through an archway of the hotel the driver's head came in contact with an arch with such force that he was killed on the spot. Nobiling who attempted to arrest Nobiling also received injuries from the effects of which he died. As soon as the news of the attack upon the emperor was made known telegrams of sympathy from all parts of the civilized world, including one from President Hayes, were sent to Berlin.

At the first discharge of Nobiling's gun the Emperor of Germany received seven shots in the right forearm and wrist, and five in the head and face, but the principal portion of the charge was stopped by the helmet, which completely riddled. By the second discharge he received about twenty shots in the left upper arm and shoulder, and six in the neck. The folds of his thick military cloak deadened the effects of this charge.

It is stated that the number of arrests in Prussia, for disloyal utterances is increasing daily, and that the Berlin criminal court has received several letters threatening the assassination of all sovereigns if Nobiling, Emperor William's assailant, is harshly treated.

Another terrible colliery explosion, attended with large loss of life, has occurred in England, at Haydock in Lancashire. The explosion took place on the 6th inst., and when the first explorer descended the shaft five minutes after the explosion, and others followed. Ten men were rescued alive, and were sent to the surface, when one died almost immediately, and the others suffered much from after-damp. Eight other men took refuge in a working of the mine. Two hundred and thirty-two men are dead. The explorers state that they found bodies decapitated, reduced to shapeless masses, and some of them blown to pieces.

Prince Bismarck, acting in the name of Prussia, has proposed the dissolution of the Reichstag (German parliament). He claims, that the government needs further powers to take repressive measures, and the present legislature would not grant them. Considerable commotion exists throughout Germany, and numerous arrests are reported. A number of manufacturers have threatened to discharge workmen who attend Socialistic meetings.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

The House amendment to the Senate resolution for a final adjournment of Congress on the 17th was adopted.... The Senate resumed consideration of the concurrent resolution approving the report of the foreign relations committee on the Halifax fisheries award. A long debate took place, in which it was argued that the award, notwithstanding it was exorbitant, should be paid. Several senators intimated that the proceedings of the Halifax commission were not regular, and that the award had been reached through improper influences. Finally, an amendment was adopted declaring that the provisions of articles 18 and 21 of the Washington treaty ought to be terminated as soon as possible, and then the resolution authorizing the President, after further correspondence, to pay the award, was adopted. Adjourned.

Mr. Harvey, from the committee on the District of Columbia, reported favorably on the Senate bill for the protection of dairymen and to prevent deception in sales of butter and cheese in the District of Columbia.... An amendment to the House bill appropriating $20,000 for the expenses of the Louisiana and Florida presidential election investigation committee was reported from the judiciary committee, appropriating $20,000 for any investigation the Senate may order during the forty-fifth Congress.... The post route bill was taken up and various amendments adopted. Mr. Hamlin submitted an amendment virtually reviving the franking privilege, which, after discussion, was rejected by 29 to 29. Adjourned.

The Senate bill to repeal the bankrupt law was signed by the president of the Senate, and it went to the President for his signature.... The committee on appropriations reported the army bill. The House provision reducing the army to three thousand men was amended to force left at its present figure—25,000 men. The committee also struck out the section prohibiting the use of the army as a *posse comitatus* for the purpose of enforcing and executing the laws, except in cases expressly authorized by Congress. The clause in the House bill transferring the Indian bureau from the interior to the war department was agreed to by the committee. Adjourned.

Mr. Chandler, of Michigan, submitted an amendment to the post route bill, restoring the franking privilege to the President and Vice-President of the United States, senators, representatives and delegates in Congress, secretary of the Senate and clerk of the House of Representatives, for all public business, and it was rejected by a vote of yeas 20, nays 20. The amendment, after further discussion, was amended so as to allow all those named to send through the mails (but not to rece